Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ADDRESS TO LOVE.

...nd now abideth faith, hope, charity—but the greatest ...se is charity."—St. Paul.

...ove! O thou heavenly spirit! angelic breath!
...w shall I sing of thee? For worthy thou,
...st spirit, art! Ah, yes: the theme, the touch
...every harp, thou shouldst to highest glow
...pire! daughter of heav'n! essence of bliss,
...every joy that swells the glowing breast;
...at tunes the golden harp, the tongue of fire
...every saint and seraph's soul, around
...e burning throne of God! Celestial fire,
...pire my song! my theme, my heart, my soul!

Bright offspring thou, the emanation pure
...God! O, couldst thou visit sorrowing earth
...ith thy full beams of light and bliss, as now
...ey soften, gild, and wave in flowing joy
...e brilliant air of heaven. What, then, would reign
...t heaven here? Aye, what but heaven, when thou
...lst dwell in that high shady bow'r, that gave
...o Eden's holy pair their first repast?
...eation all! Ye shining worlds, far through
...measurable space! Ye living souls
...f other spheres, that throng those starry sheres!
...ll ye that bear the impress of your Sire,
...ivine! but bask in her ethereal beams,
...nd all is highest heav'n!

High principle of God! Give me that joy
...hy cheering presence yields! Be thou my robe,
...ly spirit's life, my highest element,
...While sighing through the thorny maze of life;
...nite my soul to Him who gave thee birth:
...nd round the friendship, union, sweetest ties
...f earth, that deign to bless my pilgrimage,
...ave thou thy sunny bands! JUVENIS.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MISSOURI.

The great State of Missouri is 270 miles in ...gth, and in breadth 230; bounded north and ...t by the Territory of Missouri, a region yet ...t partially inhabited; east and north-east, by ... Mississippi, which separate it from Kentucky ...d Tennessee. The territory of Arkansas here...re described is its southern boundary. Though ... decision of Congress, Missouri was admit... into the Union as a slave state, and a consi...rable tide of emigration by persons holding ...ves immediately set towards it, it has by no ...ans increased in population as rapidly as its ...ghbors. The census of 1830, gave a popula... of 112,065 whites, and 24,898, slaves making ...otal considerably less than that of Philadel...ia. But the capabilities of the country to sup...rt a large number of people are great, and she ...ll soon rank higher in this respect.

A portion of the southern part is swampy, full ... lakes, and in some parts subject to inunda...ns; but beyond this unhealthy region, the face ... the country is a bold line of fertile high lands, ...tending to the Osage river and its tributaries. ...ll further on it is broken and hilly, till we en...r the region of boundless prairies, spreading ...yond the limits of this state. The alluvial ...ct between the Missouri and Mississippi ...ver is the part most thickly settled, and affords ... splendid opportunity for canalling, or making ...ads. The latter are already celebrated for ...eir excellence. In various places occur those ...vily timbered alluvion tracts for which Ken...cky is so remarkable. They have a fine rolling ...pearance, abound in springs and represent ...at we call in Pennsylvania, uplands. The prai...es of Missouri, and indeed most of the land suffi...ently level for cultivation are rich enough to ...ise good crops of corn without manure; in the ...uth-west division, there are large tracts of ...or land, covered with pine, rocky hills, and ...en moving sands, as in the deserts of Arabia, ...ough not to the same extent. In fact this state ...s extensive tracts of the richest soil, as well ... the most inferior.

One of the chief exports of Missouri consists ... its lead ore, which supplies mainly the great ...nsumption of our Atlantic manufactories of ...ad paints. It is dug in various sections, and ...robably exists in the whole line of hills from the ...llinois lead mines, near Rock River, quite across ...e Missouri. Discoveries of new places for ...is valuable mineral are constantly making, ...ut the principal spots for digging are included ... an extent of fifteen miles by thirty; about ...eventy south-west of St. Louis, would be the ...entre of this district. From this district the ...ead is wagoned to the nearest points of the ...iver for export to New Orleans, Pittsburgh, &c. The vallies of this section are fertile, but opera...ives partake of the gambling lazy character of ...ost mining districts; immorality in some of its ...orst forms prevails; drink is the never failing ...esource after and during toil, and as they lead ...n uncertain, erratic life, sometimes attacked ...y savages, and frequently in want of necessa...ies, they acquire a recklessness of character ...hich it is more easy to imagine than describe.

The country where the diggings have been ...ade presents a spectacle we have never seen ...lsewhere. Old air furnaces, huge piles of slag, and the accompaniments of melting, point out deserted places where ore has been exhausted, while the excavations look like the craters of a volcano. Nothing like a continued vein has ever been struck, the ore having been always found in detached masses, and with the appearance of having been transported there by some convulsion. These masses are found in every degree of dip to the horizon, and from being exposed almost on the surface to twenty feet in depth. The land is staked out, and leased to the miners, a single one of whom when *in luck* will dig a ton a day, while at other times he may delve for a week without getting a single pound. Without any geological knowledge to guide, they depend upon the divining rod, or dig at random, while some from experience go to work with more certainty of success. Last season the miners were driven in by Black Hawk, and lead is now scarce in this market, and bears a high price. Some years, more than 3,000,000 pounds have been smelted, and giving occupation to more than a thousand workmen. The ore or *galena* yields from 40 to 80 per cent.; during the operation of smelting, arsenic is disengaged, the fumes of which are poisonous, and cattle die from licking the waste slag.

Some have attempted to make white and red lead and sheet lead on the short without much success, the operation of the former requiring stable manure to heat the beds, and this can only be obtained in sufficient quantities in cities. Natural shot towers have been employed on the high bluffs of the river above St. Louis, from which the melted lead is precipitated into the stream without the expense of an artificial tower. The mining country is salubrious, with fine sites for water mills, and it is supposed lead enough might be had to supply the world. One hundred years have elapsed since the French began to dig lead ore in this region, and instances occur of new hands reaping a good harvest by going over the old ground for what has been carelessly left.

The Rocky mountains, being a continuation, of the mineral mountains of Mexico, in all probability will hereafter be found to contain the precious metals. Gold dust is said to be mingled with sand of the Upper Missouri. Fossil coal exists in large masses or veins, and must hereafter be of vast importance. Iron ore is indicated all over the state, and magnese, zinc, antimony and cobalt, are dug out with the lead ore; common salt, nitre, marl, black lead, porphery, jasper, chalcedony and pumice stone are found in the country, and some have asserted that the red ores of mercury have been detected, but this rests on assertion only. Blue lime stone, and marble of good quality abound, and Missouri certainly possesses a mine of wealth in her mineral resources, which time will develope, and systematic labour must enormously enhance.

The climate may be said to be intermediate between that of New York and Louisiana, and the changes are great and sudden. The transitions are so rapid, as to have an unfavourable effect on the constitution, but in return the country is always exempt from those damp, and piercing winter north-easters, that prevail on the coast. Winter sets in about Christmas, and the cold is so severe as to bridge the mighty Missouri frequently for weeks. Snow seldom falls more than six inches deep, and does not lay long. The summer, as with us, is intensely warm; but the openness of the country, and its freedom from mountains, which impede the course of the winds, always creates more or less of a breeze, which tempers the heat, and renders it more bearable. We have suffered in St. Louis as severely as in any section of the Union, and the cloudless skies of long continuance, exercise sometimes very injurious effects on the soil and crops.

The prairie grass is an admirable fodder for cattle, who thrive surprisingly on it. These prairies or *meadows*, which is the signification of the word now adopted into our language, are emphatically the land of flowers. Early in spring they are covered with them, of a peach blossom tint; then succeeds a generation of a deeper red, which are followed by yellow, and in the autumn whole oceans, of a golden hue.

The vine it is supposed would flourish admirably here, from the temperature of the climate and the looseness of the soil, but more than all from the dryness of the atmosphere, which is not so damp as in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana. All the fruits of the middle and northern states, thrive in an uncommon degree, the apple attaining its utmost developement and beauty. Peach trees are broken down with the weight of their fruit. Barley yields a fine crop; the mulberry is common in the woods, and this unquestionably is among the best of the middle climates for the silk worm.

The Buffaloe and Elk have been driven beyond the confines of the state, but one of the most exquisite delicacies for the table, the Buffaloe tongue, is to be bought cheap in St. Louis, to which it is brought cured from the country above. Deer continue so plenty that droves of 15 or 20 are no uncommon sight even in the vicinity of populous villages. The prairie wolf, a most mischievous animal, and bears, wolves, and panthers, are unfortunately not rare. The birds are numerous, and the lakes and rivers in the proper season present an attractive appearance to the gunner, who may bag successfully swans, pelicans, cranes, geese, brants and ducks, in all their varieties; multitudes are killed for their feathers and quills. But the prairie hen, larger than the domestic kind, the finest sport; sometimes they are seen in flocks of hundreds, and are easily taken.

The domestic animals are the same as in other states. Many graziers have immense droves of cattle, the flesh of which is excellent. Sheep prosper, with care; without which the wolf their ancient enemy proves dreadfully destructive. On the whole, it is believed, that for rearing cattle, sheep and horses, this state and Illinois have greater advantages than any of their neighbours. The tillage is easy, and a great portion of the land fit for the plough, but the want of good fencing materials will require attention to hedges. Brick and stone houses are rapidly taking the place of the log cabin, so generally met with ten years ago.

The Missouri, from which the state takes its name, is certainly one of our most interesting rivers, being clearly the largest tributary stream on the globe. Many think it ought to have been considered the main river, and to have borne its own name to the sea; but it is objected that the valley of the Missouri seems, in the grand scale of conformation, to be secondary to the Mississippi; and in fact the Missouri has not the general direction of that river, joining it nearly at right angles. The Missouri has a course of near 500 miles in this state, and the remainder in the great Territory of the same name. It rises in the Rocky Mountains, and the head waters of it and the Columbia river, emptying into the Pacific, are but a short distance asunder; as drink may be had from the spring sources of each, without travelling more than a mile, according to Lewis and Clarke, to whom we are indebted for nearly all our geographical knowledge of this vast interior of America, and to whom we refer for accurate accounts of its grand, impetuous and wild character, and the singular country through which it runs, as well as for descriptions of the other great rivers of the state, which our brief limits exclude here.

When first settled by Americans, there occurred seasons of extraordinary mortality, probably owing in part to their being unsheltered, except by miserable huts, and to the seasons being usually rainy. Stagnant water was abundant, and the country got the name of being sickly. Intermitting fevers are the consequence of inhaling the miasm of swamps and decaying vegetables; the change of temperature from the coolness of night to the heats of the day and other causes; they are the most common diseases of the climate. The tendency to bilious fevers has not escaped the observation of even transient visitors. If the attendance of a judicious physician is early and constant, they are seldom fatal, though tedious and distressing. Pleurisy and lung fevers are not very uncommon in winter, though pulmonic complaints, are rare. As the population becomes dense, and the stagnant water is drained off, Missouri will no doubt become uncommonly healthy—in fact it cannot now be called sickly, except in deep bottoms and unfavorable situations.

Wheat and corn have hitherto been the staples of the state; rye, barley and oats succeed very well, and the corn fields of Missouri are very celebrated, and have never been known to fail from drought. The average crop per acre is from 50 to 75 bushels, and 100 are often raised. Flax and hemp are well suited to the soil and climate; tobacco of excellent quality and in considerable quantities for export is raised, and cotton is a common crop in the prairies back of New Madrid. Sweet and Irish potatoes succeed well, and Mr. Flint says that this state has already lands fit for the plough, sufficient to produce wheat enough for the whole United States. Prairies of hundreds of thousands of acres of first rate wheat lands, covered with grass, and perfectly free from shrubs and bushes, invite the plough, and determine it for the granary of the world.

St. Louis, the commercial capital, is 18 miles below the mouth of the Missouri. The site reminds one of that of Albany; after surmounting the first bank or hill, an extensive plain opens upon the view, covered close to the town with shrubs, oaks and bushes, and the view bounded by forests, while a noble view on the opposite side, a busy ferry, frequent river craft, and the bustle of a trading community, remind the traveller strongly of an eastern city, particularly in the boating season.

Until 1814, this was principally settled by French, who are still numerous, but the impulse given to the place by American laws has now turned the scale in numbers. The French inhabitants are wealthy, and highly respectable from the suavity of their manners, their acquiescence with our habits and mildness of disposition.

The population is probably about 8000, and a new impulse having of late years been given to the fur trade, and lead business, St. Louis as the country above becomes more thickly settled will probably grow to a large city. It has a Branch of the United States Bank, an academy, a Catholic Seminary, &c.; a number of respectable schools; Presbyterian, Baptist, and Catholic congregations, who are beginning to exercise a happy influence on the character of the mixed population, consisting of adventurers from every section, some bearing strong marks of Indian blood—others from far "down east," and not a few from Paris and even London. Steam boats can come up from New Orleans, at the lowest stage of the water, which gives it a decided advantage over the towns on the Ohio. Travellers sometimes go by land from Cincinnati and Louisville to St. Louis, to avail themselves of a passage to Orleans.

St. Genevieve is in a beautiful prairie, a mile west of the Mississippi; it contains a Catholic church, and a few neat houses, with many very indifferent ones. Considerable lead is brought here for exportation. Population about 1,500.

Jackson, twelve miles west of the Mississippi, is a respectable village of over 100 houses. Cape Girardeau is on a beautiful bluff, 50 miles above the mouth of the Ohio, having a fine harbor for boats; but the place does not improve. Potosi is the centre of the mining district, in a pleasant valley, and likely sometime to increase. St. Michael is an old French village among the mines. Herculaneum is 30 miles below St. Louis, is the chief place of deposit for lead. New Madrid, 50 miles below the Ohio, is remarkable as the centre of the great earthquakes of 1811–12, which shook the whole west, sunk thousands of acres, and thus created multitudes of ponds and lakes. The church yard of this village with all its tenants was precipitated into the river. The trees in every direction were thrown down—the earth burst, and sand and water were thrown up to great heights in the air; the river was dammed up and flowed backwards; birds descended from the air, and took refuge in the bosoms of the people, and the whole country was inundated—a great number of boats passing were sunk, and one or two fastened to islands, went down with them. Few people perished, as they lived then in log-cabins, but the thriving country was desolated. The shocks are still occasionally felt, and the traveller who has wondered in reading books, that any body would live in the vicinity of Vesuvius, may here see a practical illustration of the force of habit.

St. Charles, twenty miles above the mouth of the Missouri, is a pleasant village of 1,500 inhabitants, situated in a remarkably pleasant vicinity; there are fine farms in the vicinity, and the people are remarkable for their sober habits.

Carandolet is six miles below St. Louis, which it supplies with garden vegetables. Jefferson, the seat of Government, within a few years, is on the south side of the Missouri, above the mouth of the Osage. It is not very prosperous. Franklin, 150 miles above St. Louis, on the north bank of the Missouri, is estimated to contain 250 houses, and surrounded by the largest body of rich land in the state, occupied by rich and respectable farmers. A number of other towns are springing up, and the destined importance of this great state cannot be mistaken. Its progress is slow and sure, and every ten years must witness great advance.

Written for the Casket.

MY OWN OPINION.

There are, who say she is not beautiful.
"Her forehead's not well turned," cries one. "The nose
Too large." "Her mouth ill chiselled," says a third.
With these, I claim no fellowship—For me—
'Tis an odd taste, I know; and, now-a-days,
When people *feel by rule*, such taste is thought
Exceedingly romantic—yes, tis true!
I look not with this mathematic eye,
On woman's face—I carry not about
The compass, and the square; and, when I'm asked,
"Is that face fine?"—draw forth my instruments,
And coolly calculate the length of chin,
Th' expanse of forehead, and the distance take
Twixt eye, and nose, and then twixt nose, and mouth,
And, if, exactly correspondent, it
Should not prove *just so much*, two and three-eighths,
Or one four-fifths, disgusted turn away,
And vow, "Tis vile! There is no beauty in't!"
Out, on this mechanic disposition!
Look you! That man was born a carpenter,
He hath no heart, he hath no soul in him,
Who thus insults the "Human Face Divine,"
And tests its beauty *with a vile inch-rule;*
As he would test the beauty of a box,
Or chess-board, or a writing desk! Oh, no!
It is not in the Feature's symmetry,
(For choose of Earth the most symmetric face,
Phidias shall carve as perfect *out of stone*)
Thus the deep beauty lies! Give me the face
That's warm—that *lives*—that *breathes!*—made radiant,
By an Informing Spirit *from within!*
Give me the Face that varies with the Thought!
That answers to the Heart! and seems, the while,
With such a separate consciousness endued,
That, as we gaze, we can almost believe
It is itself a *Heart*, and, of itself,
Doth heave, and palpitate! And such is *hers*.
One need but look on, to converse with her!
Why I, without one thought of weariness,
Have sat and gazed on her for hours!—And oft,
As I have listen'd to her voice, and marked
The beautiful dash of her fine dark eye,
And the eloquent beaming of her face,
And the tremulous glow, that, when she spake,
Pervaded her whole being—I have dreamed
A Spirit held communion with me there,
And could have knelt to worship! P. H.

From the Casket.

THE BEAUTY OF VIRTUE.

He who dedicates his talents to the service of virtue, is, of all others, the most worthy of honor. The hero may display his crimson laurels, and the statesman his civic wreath—the monarch may boast his extended dominions, and the miser his exhaustless treasures—the man of letters may point to you the high achievement of intellectual greatness, and congratulate himself upon the extent of his literary fame; but in all these, if there is not real virtue, there is no real value. The virtuous man alone is entitled to respect, and I hold him to be unworthy of respect who has no virtue. If the hand of heaven had impressed upon him the stamp of greatness—if his mental endowments are of the most exalted order, so much more contemptible is be, if he be destitute of moral principle.

What assimilates man to the beings of a purer world? In what respect is he "a little lower than the angels," and by what authority does he claim precedence and ascendancy in the scale of beings? Is it the beauty of his form—"the human face divine," or, the mere possession of intellect? No, it his virtue—his virtue alone. It is this that gives him a title to the power which he exerts—to the happiness which he enjoys; and if he can be said to have any claim to them, it is this that gives him that claim to the blessings which Providence is continually showering upon him.

What assimilates him, in many cases, to the beasts of the forest or the reptiles of the dust? Is it mental inferiority? Is it that his body is deformed, or his constitution incapable of enduring the care and turmoil of life? No! far from it; it is the prostitution of the powers of that mind.—It is the vice which covers his heart with poisonous and gnawing corrosions, which benumbs his sensibility and paralyzes his strength. When a man has lost his virtue, then—and then alone, has be lost his claim to respect. Is he in distress—by what authority does he invoke our aid? Is he naked, or hungry, or sick, or in prison, what claim has be to the commisseration and assistance of his fellow men? We may pity him—we may assist him—we may take him by the hand and support his tottering frame, but he deserves no such kindness. The ties which bind him to the human family is dissolved; the claim which all men have in common to the affections of their fellow creatures, when their conduct is honorable and virtuous, is forfeited; and the man thus degraded should be abhorred and despised. Administer to his necessities if you please, but in so doing you do not pay a debt—you discharge no duty. When a man voluntarily divests himself of the prerogatives of humanity with respect to himself, we are to be governed then by no law but such as directs us not to tread carelessly upon a worm.

I care not what may be a man's talents—what his wealth—what his achievements, if he has no virtue he merits no praise, no honor.

Upon these broad principles, sanctioned alike by the laws of our nature, and by the dictates and requirements of the holy religion of Christ, I shall be supported by the conviction of every candid reader, when I say, that he who does not exert his might in the cause of virtue—who does not consider it his duty to go all lengths consistent with his situation in life, and his social obligations, in advancing the happiness and the temporal and moral welfare of the whole human family, is a foe to his race, and as such should be considered. Let him be an outcast from society. On the other hand, I shall be believed when I say, that he who has the interests of mankind at heart, whose ardent desire is the promotion of morality and benevolence; whose prayer at the rising of the sun and at the going down thereof, is for the welfare of mankind, without regard to sect, to color, or to clime; and whose highest aspirations are to accomplish the great and glorious object; such a man I say is deserving of honor. His orisons are acceptable at the throne of Grace—his destiny is identified with humanity. It is seldom, very seldom indeed, that the world is blessed with a Kyrll, a Clarkson, a Howard, or a Washington. It is seldom that we hear the eloquent voice of a Wilberforce, or are fascinated with the persuasive accents of a Frelinghuysen,* pleading the cause of the oppressed and the enslaved. But when such men do appear, let them be honored. They are, and should be hailed with acclamations of joy, of praise, and of gratitude. Let those who make the attempt—even if that attempt be unsuccessful—to imitate the example of those illustrious men, who are emulous of their talents and fame, be encouraged.

We may, indeed, admire the productions of talent—we may caress the fatherless offspring of corrupted and prostituted genius—we may weep over a moral tale, written by a brazen-fronted libertine, or admire the sublime sentiments of a discourse, composed by a man who is not permitted to show his face within the sacred pale of polite, or moral, or refined society, but we must despise the fountain.

I have seen men whom I could not respect, but they possessed transcendant talents, and evinced the elements of a noble nature—of exalted capacities. With all the splendor of intellect—with all the beauty of form that it could be desirable to have, they stood in melancholy grandeur, the wonder and the detestation of all beholders. They were condemned by the sentence of the general voice.

How many tears have been shed over the tomb of neglected genius, and how often has the cold-hearted world been reproached because the most brilliant efforts, and the most ardent exertions of aspiring talent, have been unaided and unrequited. How much sublime thought and ingenuous feeling have been poured forth by ill-starred sons of song, without awakening a responsive emotion in the bosoms of any who read or heard. Often, very often, when reflecting on this subject, have we quoted the much admired lines of Gray:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd ocean bear;
Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Ah! these are subjects of tearful reflection and of bitter reproach. But much keener must be that reproach, much more agonizing that reflection, when we consider, that while these amiable and talented masters are pouring forth their sweetest notes unheard and unapplauded, others, more fortunate but not more gifted, have usurped the laurel, and elicited admiration, not by inculcating sentiments of morality, or by exciting devotional and virtuous feeling, but by attacking morality itself, and hurling envenomed shafts at all which is dear to devotion and to virtue. These are they who find in the flower gardens of poetry, a sanctuary for transgressions of moral and social law, who profane their lips with the dialect of hell—who, prodigal of talent, and of fortune, acquire immortality of fame by encouraging and fostering the worst feelings, the most degrading passions. How often are such received with the frown of contempt, or the lightning glance of indignation? True, they are sometimes condemned, but more frequently are they taken to the bosom of favor and nourished.

True greatness consists in the exercise of virtue and in the support of those principles of religion which are calculated to adorn the human character. We never see a great man descending to those low arts, to those degrading employments, of which many who are conspicuous in the world, are not ashamed. We never see a great man submit to the will of unbridled appetite, or become a willing slave to inordinate passions. He diffuses around him a salutary influence; the good honor him, seek his company and court his favor. Vice pays him respect, and envy hangs her head before him. He is honest in his dealing, steady in his attachment, unwavering in faith—to him, undoubtedly, it was that Pope referred, when he said:

"A wit's a feather and a chief's a rod,
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

He is not ashamed to be found acting in the support of virtue, marshalled in the ranks of the followers of the cross, and spending his life in untiring devotion to the welfare of his kind. His "circumnavigations of charity" are frequent; "and he is most happy when engaged in labors of benevolence. He knows the luxury of doing good," and deems that the best employment here of life, and the most blessed in the sight of his Maker, which are employed in charity. C.

Detroit, May, 1832.

*This gentleman distinguished himself in Congress a few years since, by an eloquent appeal in defence of Indian rights.

For Robinson's Exchange.

Let poets sing of sunny spring,
Of sylvan woods and warbling groves
Of fertile vales and flowery dales,
Of Pan and all his fleecy droves.

Give me the wrath that winter hath,
And let its chilling torrents pour;
Its icy snows and sullen blows,
Come whistling round my cottage door.

O! then I'll laugh and joyous quaff,
My sparkling cider till I nod,
And envy not the monarch sot
Who ruled on Ida's top a god.

With joy I view my little crew,
As round the fire-side they sat;
Hear them reply, with drowsy eye,
I am not, Mother, sleepy yet.

Let those who will with learning fill,
The spacious caverns of the mind;
Or bold explore some foreign shore,
In search of that they cannot find.

I'd rather stay and spend each day,
Within the circle of my home;
There's pleasure there not found elsewhere,
No matter where a man may roam.

WAPPINGER.

Translated from an India manuscript.

ON INTEMPERANCE.

The nearest approach thou canst make to happiness on this side of the grave, is to enjoy from Heaven understanding, and health: these blessings if thou possessest and wouldst preserve to old age, avoid the allurements of *voluptuousness*, and fly from her temptations.

When she spreadeth her delicacies on the board, when her wine sparkleth in the cup, when she smileth upon thee, and persuadeth thee to be joyful and happy; then is the hour of danger, and let reason stand firm on her guard: For if thou hearkenest unto the words of her adversary thou art deceived and betrayed. The joy which she promiseth changeth to madness, and her enticements lead on to disease and death. Look round her board, cast thine eyes upon her guests; and observe those who have been allured by her smiles, who have listened to her temptations. Are they not meagre? are they not spiritless and sickly? their short hours of jollity and riot are followed by tedious days of pain and dejection; she hath debauched and palled their appetites, that they have no relish for her nicest dainties: Her votaries are become her victims; the just and natural consequence which God hath ordained in the constitution of things, for the punishment of those who abuse his gifts.

But who is she that with graceful steps, and with a lively air trippeth over yonder plain? The rose blusheth on her cheeks, the sweetness of the morning breatheth from her lips; joy, tempered with innocence and modesty, sparkleth, in her eyes; and from the cheerfulness of her heart she singeth as she walketh. Her name is *health;* she is the daughter of exercise, who begot her on temperance; their sons inhabit the mountains that stretch over the northern regions of San Ton Hoe.

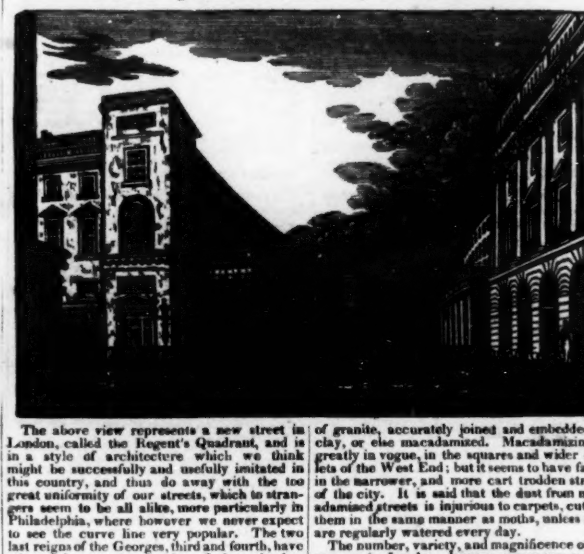
They are brave, active, and lively, and partake of all the beauties, and virtues of their sister. Vigour stringeth their nerves, strength dwelleth in their bones, and labour is their delight all the day long, their employments excite their appetites, and the repast of their mother refresheth them.

To calm but the passions is their delight, to conquer evil habits their glory. Their pleasures are moderate, and therefore they endure: Their repose is short, but sound and undisturbed. Their blood is pure, their minds are serene, and the physician findeth not the way to their habitations.

But safety dwelleth not with the sons of men; neither is security found within their gates. Behold them exposed to new dangers from without, while a traitor within lurketh to betray them. Their health, their strength, their beauty and activity have raised desire in the bosom of Lascivious Love. She standeth in her bower; she courteth their regard; she spreadeth her temptations. Her limbs are soft and delicate; her attire is loose and inviting: wantonness speaketh in her eyes, and on her bosom sitteth temptation: She beckoneth with her finger, she wooeth them with her looks, and by the smoothness of her tongue she endeavoureth to deceive. Ah! fly from her allurements; stop thy ears to her enchanting words: If thou meetest the languishing of her eyes; if thou hearest the softness of her voice; if she casteth her arms about thee, she bindeth thee in chains forever. Shame followeth, and disease, want and care and repentance. Enfeebled by dalliance, with luxury pampered, and softened by sloth, strength shall forsake thy limbs, and health thy constitution: Thy days shall be few, and those inglorious; thy griefs shall be many, yet meet with no compassion.

LOVE—Seizes on us suddenly, without giving us time to reflect: our dispositions or our weakness favors the surprise: one look, one glance from the fair, fixes and determines us.

THE QUADRANT, LONDON.



The above view represents a new street in London, called the Regent's Quadrant, and is in a style of architecture which we think might be successfully and usefully imitated in this country, and thus do away with the too great uniformity of our streets, which to strangers seem to be all alike, more particularly in Philadelphia, where however we never expect to see the curve line very popular. The two last reigns of the Georges, third and fourth, have witnessed a great extension of the splendor, comforts and elegancies of social life in London. The north of the metropolis has become covered with spacious streets, squares, churches, and public buildings. Blackfriars, Southwark and Waterloo Bridges, Somerset House, Manchester Square, the Quadrant, and other squares at the West End, have been erected, and the vast parish of Marylebon almost covered with buildings, so that London is emphatically said to have gone out of town, and the vast Babel increases so rapidly that credulity itself is startled at the annual amount of buildings erected.

All these new streets are paved with great regularity. The carriage road is laid with cubes of granite, accurately joined and embedded in clay, or else macadamized. Macadamizing is greatly in vogue, in the squares and wider outlets of the West End; but it seems to have failed in the narrower, and more cart trodden streets of the city. It is said that the dust from macadamised streets is injurious to carpets, cutting them in the same manner as moths, unless they are regularly watered every day.

The number, variety, and magnificence of the squares in London, deserve a cursory notice. The largest square in London is Lincolns-Inn-Fields, its area being computed equal to 770 square feet; but the tide of fashion having long set westward, this square is chiefly occupied by members of the legal profession. Russel Square is nearly equilateral, each side being 670 feet long. The houses are spacious and magnificent. Belgrave Square, begun on the *farm* of Earl Grosvenor, at Pimlico, in 1825, is one of the most splendid in architectural decoration. The squares chiefly distinguished by residences of the nobility, are Berkely, Cavendish, Grosvenor, Hanover, St. James, Manchester, and Portman Squares.

Written for the Casket.

THE LAST FIELD OF POLAND.

The vengeful clouds of war arose,
Black, deep, and wild, o'er friends and foes,
To herald on the strife—
To peal lost Poland's funeral knell—
To hear the furious Cossacks' yell,
And see her heart's blood burst and swell,
Thick gushing with her life.

The thunders from their caverns broke,
As if Jehovah's voice had woke
A sea of molten fire;
And flashing, girdled round the blast
With lurid horrors, as it passed,
While freedom, frighted, stood aghast,
For Polish son and sire;
For the last field, Sarmatia's bier,
Like some wide hideous sepulchre,
Was seen amidst the gloom;
When the red lightning's curling wreath
Sent forth its thick and sulph'rous breath,
And broke around the field of death,
And Poland's bloody tomb.

As some huge towering craggy rock
Receives the mountain torrent's shock,
Around its iron breast,
So 'mid the coming field of blood,
Surrounded by the brave and good,
Polona's gallant chieftain stood,
And thus her sons address'd:

Warriors! for you the coming strife
Brings freedom, glory, death, or life;
Brings feelings dearer than our lives,
The sacred honor of our wives.
Our injured daughters, from their graves,
Invoke your vengeance on yon slaves—
Call from their cold and youthful bier,
On every tie which man holds dear—
On every tie that here controls
The angry vengeance of your souls,
To rouse you for the coming fight,
And heaven's great arm will shield the right—
Will hurl destruction on the foe,
To lay yon barbarous tyrants low—
Will rouse the patriot in your veins
To burst oppression's galling chains;
But should *Polona's* warm hearts' core,
Bathe her green fields in streams of gore,
The hamlets on your native plain,
Will smoulder round your kindred slain:
But on! we'll seek a glorious grave,
Or triumph as becomes the brave.
As raging lava sweeps the plain,
As rushing whirlwinds sweep the main,
So sprang the Poles upon their foes;
While wild and shrill the war-cry rose,
A gallant-hearted, struggling band
For freedom and their native land,
Lo! where the vengeful war-fiend frown'd,
Ten thousand tyrants bite the ground;
The glutted earth reek'd with the slain,
While death and horror swept the plain,
And Freedom bleeds at every pore,
Lost Poland sinks, one field of gore.
Though immolated and betray'd,
Sublime she falls with brandish'd blade;
Wreathed with the wide world's sorrowing tears,
Her dying breath is lost in cheers,
For those who fight in honor's cause,
For home, for country, and for laws;
And while her standards proudly wave,
She sinks all bloody to the grave.

UNCLE NAT.

"A *Yankee's* a *Yankee*, find him where you will—
Try him as you may, he'll prove a *Yankee* still."

Not long since there lived somewhere in New England an old fellow, whose fame was extended many miles from the little spot which he called home, known by the name of Uncle Nat; and he belonged to that class of men, who, instead of eating that they may live, rather live that they may eat. That he had been no pretender in this business, would clearly and unequivocally appear, by a simple glance at his latitudinal and longitudinal dimensions.

He was a hero of a pot of beans, and place him in the region of eatables, and no landlady would have occasion to complain of incivility on his part, for on such occasions he never failed to pay her a highly flattering compliment—a compliment that could by no means be mistaken. Uncle Nat never was guilty of *leaving one dish* to tell the fate of the others, and those who came at the *eleventh* hour usually found a strong argument for *fasting*.

Now our hero from his youth up, indulged a propensity to see the West, but it was not till grey hairs had made their appearance, that he resolved to make a tour of the Western and Southern States, and he was urged to this conclusion, by the firm conviction that he could not die in peace and quiet until his vision had been blessed with an actual view of those scenes, which he had so often heard described. Not many years ago, Uncle Nat, feeling that the time had *now come*, on a fine May morning, placed his saddle bags upon an old nag, yclepted Hugs, then mounted himself and summoning his only companion, a favorite dog, *Squire Rouse*, by a signal to the said Rouse well known, away he went, bidding an affectionate adieu to various old dames, whose skill in cooking he had not unfrequently had occasion to commend, and doffing his broad rimmed hat in civility to every old maid, with whom, in days of yore, he had enjoyed many an innocent frolic.

After having pursued his journey for many days over hill and dale, he at length found himself beyond the limits of New England, in the famous state of New York. It was towards the close of a beautiful day that he urged his old nag, by a few *striking* appeals from the whip, into the little village of ——, where, to his great satisfaction, he saw a large collection of people—for Uncle Nat always supposed that there was sport in progress, where he beheld a busy, moving crowd. As he approached, the characters of the individuals who composed it, were to our hero well known, as the language of jockeys, its dialects and idioms, was perfectly familiar to his ear. Into this group, sans ceremonie, Uncle Nat entered, with an open hearted "How do ye do" to all, and a stranger would have supposed that he was one of their own number, late in his arrival. It was a *grand fair* for running, trotting and trading horses! Here Uncle Nat felt himself *at home*, and was a stranger alike to embarrassment and jockeys. It having been whispered among the group, that he was a Yankee, their cunning grimaces indicated that the tricks which his predecessors had practised were now, if possible, to be severely visited upon this inoffensive new comer.

Uncle Nat appeared to be a good-natured, credulous old fellow, easy to be imposed upon, which not a little sharpened the zeal and earnestness of the Dutchmen, who now needed nothing, by way of stimulus, already rejoicing at the anticipated dismay of the Yankee, when he should find himself *duped*. Squire Rouse in the mean time seemed to be in an element to which he had been accustomed, and to have forgotten that he had endured the fatigue of a long journey.

"Is your horse a trotter?" asked one. "Why," replied Nat, "as for the matter of that, I guess the *crittur* will jog along some!"

"Will you plank a ten dollar, and trot a mile?" continued the stranger—

This was a hard question for Uncle Nat to answer—he did not fear that Hugs would be distanced, but the journey which had been already long, was not half performed. After having carried the matter to the tribunal of his better judgment, he was about to refuse, when a second came up from the group, which had been holding a private consultation—

"I say, Jo," said he, "you don't want to trot your Ranger with that old shabby bundle of skin and bones—'twould be an everlasting disgrace to him."

Jo hesitated a moment, and gave a kind of half suppressed mutter, when the other resumed—

"Why I can run faster myself than that old nag can trot"—

"I'll plank a hundred on that"—interrupted Uncle Nat, whose ire had been somewhat kindled at the outrageous abuse which had thus been heaped upon old Hugs—

"'Tis done," said the stranger, "but pause. I'll bet a hundred, that I can jump *up behind your back three times*, before you shall have gone twenty rods!"

Uncle Nat could stand it no longer—the old purse was drawn out and the cash produced. He proposed to deposit the cash in the hands of a stranger, who at that moment arrived, after the conditions of the bet should be fairly stated and well understood, to which the other consented. The stranger was requested, and, after some urging, agreed to comply with their wishes.

"Now," said Uncle Nat, "he puts down one hundred, that he can jump up behind my back three times, before I can trot my horse the distance of twenty rods—if he does, you are to deliver the two hundred to him; if he does not, then I am to have the same."

"Is this statement correct?" said the stranger. Both said *aye*. The jockeys could hardly refrain from laughing as they looked upon the old Yankee, who did not suspect any *play* upon *words!*—"Poor old soul," said they, "he'll be bled for a hundred"—

"*Perhaps* I may," said Nat, happening to overhear, "and *perhaps* I may not—various opinions *on that point*." Old Hugs was now mounted and aroused from his stupidity, by the application of Uncle Nat's huge heels to his *rib visible sides*. "Now," said he, "I must get Hugs warm, and will ride him up yonder, I guess"—so away went the trio, Uncle Nat, Hugs and Squire Rouse, to the great merriment of the jockey club, who were now congratulating themselves that Dutchmen were no more to be *duped* by Yankees; and it would have done one's heart good, to have witnessed their joy, when Uncle Nat returned with Squire Rouse at his side. Up he came, and appeared a little dejected as he began—"Any how, you, old Hugs, is rather *stiff*, and I'm *afeard* he won't do as he has—*howsever*, I'll try—but see here, Mr. better, you must agree that you won't hurt me."

"O yes. I'll not hurt you a hair"—"that's right," interrupted Uncle Nat, "and you'll agree not to jump ahead of my saddle"—

"Certainly, certainly," replied the other, who imagined that Uncle Nat would like to retreat—"If I jump or go further forward than the hind part of the saddle, then it is no bet."

"This is your agreement, is it?" inquired the stake holder—as before, they answered *aye*. Whereupon Uncle Nat insisted that a fleet horse and an expert rider should accompany them, in order that no difficulty might arise on this point; and to gratify his *notion*, as they called it, this was agreed to, and while these were being provided, Uncle Nat dismounted. Then twenty rods were now measured and the last scene of the drama was drawing to a close. "Wake up—wake up," shouted Uncle Nat, as he was applying his whip to Hugs's legs, "a hundred's to be lost or won!" Uncle Nat now mounted, to the surprise of all, and to the great dismay of the Dutchman better, *with his back towards* Hugs's *head*, and when the signal was given, away he went, yet *slowly*, exclaiming, "*three times—remember!*" with Squire Rouse at his side. Here was a sad change in the Dutchman's prospects—instead of *jumping up three times*, after the Yankee had started, as he expected, being all the while *behind his back*, he stood still, and was dejected with a *grief*—purchased at the expense of a hundred dollars! After having trotted his twenty rods, and having performed a grand *right-about*, he returned at a rate which confounded the already astonished Dutchmen, and approaching the stranger—"I'll take that money now, I guess," said he, and the money was delivered without a murmur on the part of the lately elated jockey. "Come in, my boys," said Uncle Nat, "come in, we'll have some supper now—by golly, I'll pay for't—come along, I say—My name's old Uncle Nat, *the Yankee!*"

* * * * * * * * * * *

In the history of our hero there are many rare specimens of a true Yankee—but he is now no more! We copy from a letter, which we have just received, our intelligence in regard to his unhappy fate—

"No news for you—not a bit—save that they have just found old Uncle Nat, who disappeared some time last winter. He was seen floating in —— pond, frozen up in a huge cake of ice, as stiff as a poker—some say with his whip in his hand." Thus has ended the temporal history of the master of "*Squire Rouse*."—*Lansingburgh Gaz.*

JOHN HANCOCK.—During the siege of Boston, General Washington consulted Congress upon the propriety of bombarding the town of Boston. Mr. Hancock was then President of Congress. After General Washington's letter was read, a solemn silence ensued. This was broken by a member making a motion that the House should resolve itself into a committee of the whole in order that Mr. Hancock might give his opinion upon the important subject, as he was deeply interested from having all his estate in Boston.—After he left the chair, he addressed the chairman of the committee of the whole in the following words: "It is true, sir, nearly all the property I have in the world is in houses and other real estate in the town of Boston; but if the expulsion of the British army from it, and the liberties of our country require their being burnt to ashes—issue the order for that purpose immediately."

MEMORY.—Men often complain of short memories—yet how seldom do they forget the slightest circumstance or the slightest injury?

ORIGINAL.

NIGHT—A Fragment.

Dark through the sky with shadowy wings
Mysterious night her curtain flings,
And pours her shades of sombre hue,
O'er earth's green bosom gemm'd with dew.
Now groves and vales in silence sleep,
And faintly gleams each dewy steep;
Till bright in heaven, enthron'd on high,
Mild Cynthia through the clear blue sky
Her rays of silver lustre shows,
And o'er the sylvan landscape glows;
While Philomel, in softest strains,
Still to the ear of night complains,
And swells her wildly warbled song,
Whose dying falls the gales prolong.

Deep whisp'ring through the forest shade,
(A wild retreat, for melancholy made),
The breeze of night, in solemn sound
Of mystic murmurs, sighs around.
The scene how sweet! how mild! how bright!
Soft sleeping in the tender light,
By Cynthia's beams of silver shed
Upon the mountain's lofty head;
While bright the trembling radiance plays
Upon the stream the trickling lays,
And shifting still, reflects the rays. E.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

ROMANTIC TALE.—There is something approaching to the romantic in the fate of the younger Cathilinean, whose family suffered more than any other in the cause of the Bourbons: no less than thirty of the name died in arms or on the scaffold. "The younger Cathilinean, devoted with hereditary zeal to the worn out cause of the Bourbons, took up arms for Madame la Duchess de Berri, associated in his successes with M. de Suriac, M. Morriset, and M. de la Soreme, names dear in the annals of fidelity and courage. Orders were given to arrest them at Beaupreau; they took refuge in a chateau in the neighborhood. The troops surrounded and searched it, but all in vain, not a single human being was to be found in it. Certain, however, that the objects of their search were actually within the precincts of the chateau they closed the gates, set their watch, and allowed no one to enter except a peasant, whom they employed to show them the hiding places.—This watch they kept three days, till wearied by the non-appearance of the parties and the bellowing of the cattle which were confined without water and on short allowance, they were on the point of quitting the spot, when one of the officers, however, thought, previous to doing so he would go over the chateau once more—the peasant followed close at his heels.—Suddenly the officer turned towards him, "Give me a pinch of snuff, friend," said he. "I have none," replied the man: "I do not take it." "Then who is there in this chateau that does." "No one that I know of. There is no one in the chateau, as you see." "Then, whence comes the snuff that I see here?" said the officer, pointing with his foot to some that was scattered on the ground. The man turned pale and made no reply. The officer looked round again, examined the earth more closely, stamped with his foot, and, at last, thought he felt a vibration, as if the ground below was hollow. He scrutinized every inch, and at length saw something like a loose board—he raised it up, and then, alas! he beheld Cathilinean, in front of his three companions, with his pistols in his hand ready to fire. The officer had not a moment to deliberate: he fired; Cathilinean fell dead, and his companions were seized. This story was told to us by the keeper of the Musee, and afterwards confirmed by an officer who was one of the party employed.—*Six Week's on the Loire.*

A vice has been gaining ground of late years among the higher orders of English society, which although it may not strictly fall under the interdiction of the Decalogue, is unquestionably at variance with the spirit of every Christian principle, and every moral law. It seems admitted that, couched in a tone of irony, the grossest insults may be offered; that, under the palliative name of quizzing, any species of impertinence may be inflicted; and that, provided a sneer be unaccompanied by a menace or a blow, it must be received with good humour. Many a person welcomes, as an evidence of wit, the reputation of being "very satirical," who would shrink from the imputation of that "scorn of the scorner," pointed out in Holy Writ as one of the most abundant fountains of human bitterness.—*Mrs. Gore's Sketch-book of Fashion.*

MILITARY AND NAVAL SANG FROID.—The Duke of Wellington (says a writer in the United Service Journal) was never known to pay attention to the reports carried to him of the fall of any of his officers; no more was Nelson. At Trafalgar, when his ship, the Victory, was along side of the Spanish Santissima Trinidada, one of the first discharges from this mountain of floating timber killed eight men on the quarter deck. Nelson turned quietly round to his captain, and said, "This is too good to last long." Yet Nelson was a man of such humanity and tenderness of feeling, that he was never known to remain on board his ship when a sailor was to be punished.

NAMES IN LANCASHIRE.—It is notorious that in the Moors of Lancashire, there are numerous instances where females, after having enjoyed the marriage state for several years, only know their husbands by the "*nom de guerre*," custom has given them, and not by their real names; nay, in some cases, it has actually transpired, that the men do not even know their own names. We heard that the Cockey Moor postman once carried a letter addressed to himself, a whole fortnight, consulting all the parsons, clerks, and schoolmasters in the district as to the probable owner of it; and all because it happened to be directed as he was registered in the church books, namely, "James Whitehead," instead of "Purring Jim, o' owd Mall o' Fume o'long Ben fowd;" and great was his astonishment when the wise man of the village, who happened to have been present at the christening, informed him that, "if he were not mislippent, parson namt him Jim Whitehead, as his mam stood wi' him in ur harms." Indeed, we much question whether our ancient friend "Rowf Tum," would have known what name to have directed the painter to put on his sign agreeable to the "Act of Parliament," if he had not had his licence to consult! We almost fear that the march of intellect will never be able to reach these aboriginals. It is evident from the following circumstance, that the "Reform Bill" cannot touch them; and the wonder is, how the registry is managed to be completed. At the recent county election, an Entwistle freeholder, who had had his registry attended to by his landlord, was brought to the polling booth at Newton to tender his vote. On being asked his name, he readily replied, "Mad Bill." He was reminded that that must be a nick name; he scratched his head, Hodge like, and said, "Houd a bit! Awst think on soon. Aw think i' my heart, its Jaon K——, because they sed Squoire ot did um at Bouton, a gud deal o' years sin, wurt same name os me." The next query was, "Where do you abide?" The answer was, "Entwistle." The clerk being nonplussed, gently enquired, "How is it spelled?" The voter replied, "Awm no great skollard, but aw believe it begins e—n—t, ent; but as for't wistle, its more than aw con manage, so you mun just put deawn that os voun o' mind."—*Bolton (Eng.) Chronicle.*

[On this, as we give the authority, we have no comment to offer, except that either in fact or fiction, the Bolton Editor can tell a full grown story.]

FISHING CATS.—Many instances have been recorded of cats catching fish. Mr. Moody, of Jesmond, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, had a cat in 1829, which had been in his possession for many years, that caught fish with great assiduity, and frequently brought them home alive! Besides minnows and eels, she occasionally carried home pilchards, one of which, six inches long, was found in her possession in August, 1827. She also contrived to teach a neighbour's cat to fish; and the two have been seen together watching by the Usa for fish. At other times they have been seen at opposite sides of the river, not far from each other, on the look out for their prey.

Foote and the Earl of Kelly.—When the Earl of Kelly paid Foote a visit at his country villa, that celebrated wit took him into his garden, and, alluding to the beaming honours of his lordship's face, said, "Pray, my lord, look over the wall upon my cucumber bed; it has had no sun this year."

The number of drunken persons who, during the year 1832, were taken into custody by the London Metropolitan Police and discharged when sober, is twenty-five thousand seven hundred and two—of whom 15,411 were males, 10,291 females. And this number is but a part, a fraction, of the host of London tipplers.

The following is copied *verbatim* from a placard exhibited in a window in Butcher-Row, Ratcliff-cross. "A day, scool keep heare, where children will be properly attended to.—Boots and shoes maid and neatly repaired.—Lodgings to lett enquire within."

A London paper tells an amusing story of a "stout gentleman," who, in order to expand comfortably while travelling, took and paid for two inside places for Liverpool, but unfortunately forgot to specify the precise local situation, and, to his chagrin, when he attended at the hour appointed, he found two gentlemen seated, one at the front and the other at the back; and the proprietors insisted there were two places left, though not on the same side as intended. The stout gentleman insisted that he had a right to have the places together; and, refusing to travel by the coach, took a chaise and four horses, and travelled alone. He afterwards sued the proprietors, but was non-suited.

The Rev. T. Maguire, the Roman Catholic minister, who so ably defended the tenets of his religion in the *viva voce* controversy with the Rev. Mr. Pope, in the year 1827, has challenged the Right Rev. Dr.

Phillpotts, the Lord Bishop of Exeter, to meet him at Manchester or Liverpool, to maintain a charge advanced by his Lordship in the House of Lords, when speaking on the subject of the present Irish system of National Education. The offensive expression, which it is Mr. Maguire's object to refute, the following opinion advanced:—"That no Protestant child can be present at the same without witnessing idolatry."

At the fashionable balls this season, says a London paper, the floors are seared, instead of being chalked, as heretofore. At one of these assemblies, a young lady, to the great dismay of herself and her partner, found she had lost her shoe, which, after a search, was found sticking to the floor.

A London paper says that Lord Fife has lately come into possession of a fortune of between £600,000 and £300,000, which was bequeathed to him by a gentleman who had been a schoolfellow of his, and who died recently at Rotherhithe. The Earl has been giving various parties in consequence at Rotherhithe, and was making preparations for a dinner on a grand scale to the inhabitants, previous to his taking up his residence among them. No man was better qualified to enjoy such an access of good fortune than the Earl, for he has tasted the bitterness of poverty and degradation in their worst forms.

A Powerful Orator.—An English paper states that a reporter in the British House of Commons, had the curiosity to time the number of thumps, which were inflicted on the table, by Mr. Atwood, a debater of the *sledge-hammer* school, and it was found that this able orator made *two hundred* capital *hits* in a quarter of an hour! It is computed that he must have struck the table not less than *three thousand* times in the course of his speech.

Extraordinary Story.—What the religious principles of Mr. Donaldson were, I never knew, but I am sure he had too manly a mind to give way to superstition. The following circumstance, however, he told me as a fact in which he placed full confidence, on account of the gentleman who related it. The latter was a particular friend of his, and a member of Parliament. In order to attend the House of Commons, he had taken apartments in St. Anne's Church Yard, Westminster. On the evening when he took possession, he was struck with something that appeared to him mysterious in the manner of the maid servant, who looked like a man disguised; and he felt a very unpleasant emotion. This feeling was strengthened by a similar deportment in the mistress of the house, who soon after entered his room, and asked him if he wanted any thing before he retired to rest; disliking her manner, he soon dismissed her, and went to bed; but the disagreeable impression made on his mind by the maid and mistress, kept him long awake: at length, however, he fell asleep. During his sleep he dreamed that the corpse of a gentleman, who had been murdered, was deposited in the cellar of the house. This dream, co-operating with the unfavorable, or rather repulsive countenances and demeanor of the two women, precluded all hopes of renewed sleep, and it being the summer season, he arose about five o'clock in the morning, took his hat, and resolved to quit a house of such alarm and terror. To his surprise, as he was leaving it, he met the mistress in the entry, dressed, as if she had never gone to bed. She seemed to be much agitated, and inquired his reason for wishing to go out early in the morning. He hesitated a moment with increased alarm, and then told her that he expected a friend, who was to arrive by a stage in Bishopgate street, and that he was going to meet him. He was suffered to go out of the house, and when revived by the open air, he felt, as he afterwards declared, as if relieved from impending destruction. He stated that in a few hours after, he returned with a friend to whom he had told his dream, and the impression made on him by the maid and mistress; he, however, only laughed at him for his superstitious terrors, but on entering the house, they all descended to the cellar, and actually found a corpse in the state which the gentleman's dream had represented.—*London Paper.*

Wonderful Invention.—A watchmaker of the name of Buechmann, living at Eisenberg, not far from Attenburg in Saxony, has contrived a piece of machinery, which, without the assistance of steam, has been found strong enough to move a heavily laden wagon, placed in a fresh ploughed field, with the greatest ease, although sixteen horses could not stir it. The machine may be easily handled, and the vehicle moved by it most safely managed. The inventor has been offered 200,000 dollars for the secret, but as he had obtained patents from all the principal German Governments, he has refused all offers.

The London Lancet says, "We have heard it remarked by not less than 20 respectable individuals, residing in this metropolis and its suburbs, that an odour of a very peculiar description prevailed over a large surface of London, on, we believe, the 10th April, just at the period when the influenza was at its height. We mention this circumstance on the report of others, having ourselves not been cognizant of such a phenomenon."

NEWSPAPERS.

Newspapers, says the London New Monthly Magazine, occupy the position in society that the priests formerly did; people advise with them, confess to them, and look up to them for protection. They give information on all subjects; they moralise, legislate, censure and direct. With them we begin the day—with them we end it.—We talk out of them, think of them, and when they are delayed; hunger for them.—The press is all pervading; it begins with supplying us with a house or a servant; it goes on to teach us how to live and make laws; it brings intelligence from every quarter of the globe; and appears to know more of what is passing under our every noses than we ourselves do. Does any great man do wrong, is his offence beyond the reach of law, let him beware, not of the remorse of conscience, as in former times, but of the more terrible power of public opinion; let him apprehend exposure—publication! This is the torture of civilisation, no transaction is too private not to be whispered into the ear of the Press; no person is too high not to be visited with its terrors. The Press is the modern Inquisition; it is the great Secret Tribunal at which heresy in social matters, whether in the lowly or the lofty, is instantly brought to trial. It has this superiority over the institution of Loyola, that though its decisions are taken in private, they are publicly declared, and if erroneous, are liable to be proved so; not, however, without an infliction of some injury. An auto de fe, on the part of the press is a fearful thing. A man may be rescued at the stake, but the public is careless of its association, and often confounds in its memory the criminal and the prosecutor. Publicity, according to the present notions, is itself an evil, and the press has this power of infliction by its very nature.

Statistics of Paris.—From the paper of Count Chabrol, Paris contains 65 public and 124 enclosed fountains. If the city was 6 times larger than it is, the canal of L'Oreq would furnish a supply.

The boats carrying goods upon the Seine, are supposed to be 15,000 in number.

The greatest mortality prevails in March and April, the least in August and July.

The greatest number of births is in March and January. The births of males are more numerous than those of the other sex.

The average of deaths in the hospitals are one in seven.

The number of persons drowned annually varies from 270 to 310, and half of these are suicides.

All burials are conducted by undertakers, and the expense of burying one of the lowest class of inhabitants is about $7,75. Scarcely one-fourth of the population is buried at the expense of their families or friends.

On an *average* every man, woman and child consumes per annum, 125 bottles of wine! and 14 bottles of brandy! besides what is drank outside the walls in the tippling shops, established there to escape the oeiroi. Each person consumes on the same calculation $11 worth of bread annually.

The commerce of Paris is immense. It exports of itself 50,000,000 of francs per annum. The annual profit on the watches and clocks made in Paris is 3,500,000 of francs.

Forty thousand horses are brought to and sold every year in Paris. The average value of each horse is about $35.

The annual consumption of paper is 356,000 reams.

The taxes are heavy. Mr. Cooper, the novelist, undertook at the instance of Lafayette to vindicate the cheapness of republican institutions. He found in Paris sufficient for his purpose by way of contrast. The indirect taxes are about $4,000,000, the direct about $5,500,000 per annum. Every person in Paris pays at least $22,50 cents per annum, in the shape of taxes.

The travel to and from Paris is immense. 20,000 people go and come every week by the diligences, and *malle poste.*

From the Baltimore Gazette.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

We have met with a singular article in a late number of the *Journal de Smyrna*, received at the office of the Baltimore Gazette. It states that a most interesting discovery has recently been made in Moldavia, which consists in extinguishing every kind of fire or conflagration by throwing *chopped straw* upon it. The Agricultural Society of Bruns, on the 27th January last, made several experiments to test the truth of the discovery, which were attended with great success. It was found that on pouring into a fire grease, pitch, or spirits of wine, already burning in jars, and afterwards throwing chopped straw upon the whole, the fire was almost immediately extinguished. The Society also caused a large fire to be made with straw, billets of wood, faggots, paper and sheafs of wheat, and, when the whole was well kindled, the fire, was extinguished in a moment by the same means as before. It is somewhat remarkable that the chopped straw used in these experiments, so far from being consumed by fire, was found, on the contrary, almost untouched, and could be used a second time for the same purpose. A bar of iron heated red hot, and thrust into a basket filled with chopped straw, not only failed to set the straw on fire, but became sensibly cool. A last trial consisted in putting into a heap of chopped straw, some inches in depth, a bag of wheat, upon which was spread a quantity of gun-powder covered with sheets of paper, and then covering the heap with bundles of straw, which were set on fire in different places —after the straw was entirely consumed, and the ashes swept away, the chopped straw underneath was found untouched, and the bag, with the powder and paper, was withdrawn from the heap without having been in the slightest degree affected by the fire.

It is to be remarked that it is necessary to throw the chopped straw with some force upon the flames; and to stir is afterwards, if possible.

Speech Making.—The whole number of speeches made in the British Parliament last session, was 1776; the number of speakers 292. Lord Althorp spoke 186 times, Cobbett, 45, Hume 86, O'Connell 184.

List of Insolvents,

Who have applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Pennsylvania, to be heard on Wednesday, the 26th day of June, at the county Court House, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets.

James Brayard, waiter, Bedford street, between Seventh and Eighth and South and Shippen streets, district of Moyamensing.
Peter Davis, cordwainer, Sixth below Spruce street.
Peter Duffy, labourer, Pleasant Avenue, No. 5, between Seventh and Eighth and Lombard and Pine sts.
William Massey Chatham, Arch above Tenth street, waiter.
John Sands, labourer, Miles Town, Bristol township, Philadelphia county.
Benjamin Henderson, waiter, 3d above Spruce street.
Thomas Cline, porter, Christian above Fifth street.
John L. Deacon, cordwainer, Shakamaxon street, East Kensington.
Charles E. F. Bulow, jr. jeweller, Prime near Second street, Southwark.
Thomas S. Smith, blacksmith, Perry near Lombard street.
William Biles, painter and glazier, Short Court, between 11th and 12th and Race and Vine streets.
Matthew Dallas, weaver, Adam street between Sixth and Seventh, back of Fitzwater street, Moyamensing.
James Johnson, reed maker, Manayunk, county.
James Hughes, labourer, Carlton between Callowhill and Vine, and 2d and Front streets from Schuylkill.
Vance Martin, weaver, back of Callowhill and below William street from Schuylkill.
Thomas A. Fowler, hatter, Apple st. between Poplar Lane and George, and Fourth and Fifth sts. N. L.
Anthony Hergesheimer, carter, Fourth above Coates street, N. L.
Daniel Newell, cordwainer, Marlborough street, East Kensington.
Thomas Clark, labourer, Schuylkill Third and Filbert streets.
James W. Vall, house carpenter, No. 21 Cox's alley, Southwark.
Daniel H. Banman, house carpenter, Castle street, between 10th and 11th and Race and Vine streets.
William H. Gaul, brush stock maker, No. 16 Christian street, Southwark.
Richard T. James, currier, Front above Master street, West Kensington.
Peter Doyle, labourer, Penn street, E. Kensington.
James Fyfe, weaver, Lebanon street between Ninth and Tenth and Catharine and Fitzwater streets.
John Brodnax, porter, York Road above Georges street, N. L.
Jacob Didier, labourer, Germantown, Bristol township, Philadelphia county.
Robert Goodyear, late baker, Race near Third st.
Jacob L. Monroe, carter, Blockley township, county.
Lawrence Taylor, weaver, Shippen Lane, near 13th and Shippen street, district of Moyamensing.
John Delap, teacher, Tenth below Spruce street.
Joshua B. Tinker, coach maker, corner of Eighth and Buttonwood streets, Penn township.
Thomas Foster, weaver, Britton street, between 12th and 13th and Shippen and Fitzwater streets.
John McCarney, labourer, Lombard between Seventh and Eighth streets.
William Jackson, labourer, back of Callowhill and between Schuylkill Second and Front streets.
Matthew Dolan, tavern keeper, corner of Penn and Pine streets.
Andrew Kyle, weaver, Shippen above Eleventh st.
William R. S. Nichols, brass founder, Christian below Second street, Southwark.
William Purnell, tailor, Front below Union street.
William Barnes, weaver, Sixth street between Fitzwater and Catharine streets, Moyamensing.
William Newcomb, labourer, Manayunk, county.
John Miller, No. 19 Stampers Alley, between Second and Third and Pine and Lombard sts. harness maker.
Thomas Coryman, stone mason, Blockley township.
Abel D. Martin, house carpenter, Catharine street, near Front street, Southwark.
Ebenezer B. Sands, stone cutter, Vine near Ninth streets, Penn township.
Charles Simler, watchman, No. — Marble Court.
James Barker, stone cutter, No. 304 south Fourth street, Southwark.
Robert W. Choat, jeweller, No. 80 north Ninth st.
William Johnson, carpenter, Old York Road, N. L.
William Johnson, painter and glazier, Manayunk.
Roswell Lewis, comb maker, Spruce below 2d st.
John Watson, cordwainer.
William Irvine, weaver, South between Ninth and Tenth streets, district of Moyamensing.
John O. Daniel, cabinet maker, No. 14 Carpenter street, Southwark.
Samuel Willong, house carpenter, Blockley township, Philadelphia county.
George Statzell, painter and glazier, Second near Master street, West Kensington.
Stephen Mensemer, baker, back of Christian and below Second street, Southwark.
Thomas Gillan, labourer, Front above Callowhill street, N. L.
Charles A. Bowman, tobacconist, Juniper nr Race st.
William W. Cobb, trader, St. John above Green st.
George W. Gifford, cordwainer, No. 20 Stampers alley.
John Lindsey, comb maker, corner Wood and Tenth streets, Penn township.
Adam Steindoer, oak cooper, Brown street between Front and Second streets, N. L.
Lewis J. Willong, house carpenter, Blockley township, Philadelphia county.
William H. Brown, of the firm of Black & Brown, stone cutter, north side of Spruce below Twelfth st.
Enoch L. Colcord, No. 12 Quince street, late of No. 15 south Fifth street, lottery and exchange broker.
James G. Coe, late dry goods store keeper, No. 401 north Second street.
Robert Coe, jr. formerly dry goods store keeper, No. 427 north Second street.
George W. Heyl, accountant, Locust above 12th st.
Edward Johnson, jr. bookbinder, Spruce street, between Second and Third streets.
George R. Lentz, late paper maker and stationer, Wood street near Ninth.
Jacob J. Lownds, pencil case manufacturer, No. 137 south Front street.
James W. Marten, late grocer, Madison street between Eleventh and Twelfth.
Henry R. Carr, tailor, late of the firm of Carr and Gaskill, tailors, Walnut street.
Amos B. Winder, teacher, Ann above Vine st. N. L.
Edward Mullin, printer, Carpenter street No. 1, Southwark.
Isaac Macklin, cordwainer, Green's Court.
Abraham Eastan, goaler, Arch street Prison.
William Carroll, weaver, Fifth between Christian and Carpenter streets.
Hugh Dugan, weaver, Ninth below Christian street.
George Carnes, ironworker, Bakers street, N. L.
William S. Collins, sheet tin worker, south Water st.
Abraham Sherrer, boot maker, Joint alley.
John Bennet, boarding house keeper, city Philada.
Casper Miller, labourer, Germantown, county.
David Durkheim, cabinet maker, corner Lombard and Third streets.
Jared Dodd, watchman, Short court, between Eleventh and Twelfth and Race and Vine streets.
Charles Bicknell, house carpenter, Nectarine, between Green and Coates streets, Penn Township.
Samuel McCool, cordwainer, Maiden st. Kensington.
William J. French, biscuit baker, No. 556 south Front st. Southwark.
Charles Strien, carter, Greenwich street, Southwark.
Patrick Ward, labourer, Germantown, Bristol township.
Daniel Swartz, carpet weaver, 282 north 3d street.
Andrew T. Smith, attorney at law, late 115 south Fifth street, city of Philadelphia, now of Byberry township, county of Philadelphia.
Michael Gorman, carter, Carpenter and Eighth streets, Moyamensing.
George W. Morton, house carpenter, No. 199 Old York Road, Northern Liberties.
William Derrickson, waiter, St. Mary above 6th st.
Paul C. Stewart, accountant, No. 154 Wood street.
Robert Bishop, labourer, Northern Liberties.
William Rees, labourer, corner 8th and Wood sts.
Robert Johnson, late manufacturer, Wood st. N. L.
William Turner, house carpenter, Plumb street near Fourth street, Southwark.
William McCoy, stone mason, Filbert between Third and Fourth streets from Schuylkill.
Peter Cassidy, labourer, Manayunk, Philadelphia co.
Peter Willong, house carpenter, Manayunk, county.
Joseph McCalley, shoemaker, Shippen street above Third street, Southwark.
David Thompson, shoemaker, south Sixth street below Christian street.
Samuel Rhodes, labourer, Stamper's lane, district of Moyamensing.
John S. Myers, baker, Dock street above Spruce street, late of Swanson below Almond street.
William Cordes, house carpenter, Philadelphia co.
Moses D. Marshall, boatman, between Spruce and Pine from Schuylkill.
Samuel Fisher, labourer, Hickory court, Callowhill near Sixth street.
John M'Nally, dealer in dry goods, Race street.
John M'Masters, carpenter, Spring Garden.
Edward Sham, jr. merchant, Market street.
James L. Dougherty, tailor, N. W. corner of High and Eighth streets, and of the late firm of J. L. & T. Dougherty, tailors, No. 39 South Front street.
James R. Wood, formerly keeper of Robinson Crusoe Hotel, now No. 100 Union street.
Joseph W. Batson, stucco worker, Market st. one door above the Western Hotel, between 8th & 9th sts.
James Dale, sail maker, Orchard street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, N. L.
Maurice Mahon, late merchant, 305 S. Front st.
Jacob A. Stanert, late merchant of Middletown, Delaware, now of Manayunk, Philadelphia county.
David Baldwin, blacksmith, Chester second door below Vine street.
Benjamin Brown, gentleman, city Philadelphia.
Leonard Shaver, Southwark.
Thomas Carroll, grocer, Southwark.
Daniel H. Carpenter, blacksmith, Apple street, between Culbert and Georges, N. L.
Thomas Williams chairmaker, Northern Liberties.
John Donnelly, Old York Road, N. Liberties.
William Edwards, labourer, city Philadelphia.
Robert F. Christy, stereotyper, Prune street.
Philip Peach, iron founder, Race below Sixth st.
Thomas Palmer, tailor, 340 Front street, N. L.
David Stuart, carver, Lombard above Fifth street.
Joseph Swannell, drover, Thirteenth street above Vine, Penn township.
John G. Tailor, tailor, Tenth and Georges street.
Samuel Milner, cordwainer, Almond st. Southwark.
George W. Peck, soap stone manufacturer, Sansom near Ninth street.
John Morton, wheelwright, corner of Garden and Wood streets, Penn township.
John Boyle, late coach smith, Eighth above Wood street, Spring Garden.
John Bingham, weaver, Lomb'd st. back of No. 252.
Thomas Carr, professor of music, No. 201 N. 6th st.
Jesse W. Newport, merchant, No. 386 N. 3d street.
John Connolly, accountant, late grocer, now residing at No. 444 Old York Road.
David L. Mayo, sea captain, late of Southwark, residence Schuylkill Eighth near Arch street.
Burtles Shee, late paper maker and stationer, N. L.
Daniel G. Temple, late store keeper, No. 102 S. 5th st.
Thomas S. Tucker, tailor, 26 John st. Sp. Garden.
John Tinsman, innkeeper, Richmond, Philad'a co.
Harman Titus, house carpenter, Lower Dublin.
Uriah Warren, late tobacconist, No. 10 South alley.
Joshua Humphrey, 12th above Race street, house carpenter.
William Britton, Truxton's st., saddler.
Jacob Mothheimer, Beaver st., Kensington, trader.
Isaac W. Stathem, 13 Sassafras alley, carpet weaver.
Gabriel Foster, Northern Liberties, cordwainer.
John Muschert, Northern Liberties, labourer.
Thomas Hunter, Northern Liberties, blacksmith.
John Boston, Jr. Northern Liberties, carter.
Charles Vogel, Callowhill near Schuylkill 5th street, innkeeper.
Charles S. Sanders, Charlotte street above Brown street, labourer.
David Glading, St. John st. bw. Coates, blacksmith.
Lewis P. Streibe, No. 9 Morgan street, baker.
Charles S. Mackenney, Maiden street, Kensington, millwright.
Peter Becker, Callowhill st., near Fairmount, waterman.
Solomon Doebely, West st., Kens'ton., reed-maker.
Joseph Lioa, corner Water and Chesnut sts. pedlar.
John S. Palmer, No. 166 S. 10th st., book-binder.
Nathan Buchanan, 4th st. above Chesnut, hatter.
James McFarland, 21 Pearl street, cordwainer.
Leonard Jones, No. — Middle alley, drayman.
William Nicholson, No. 13 Carter's alley, house carpenter.
Thomas Preston, corner 10th and Wood sts., oak-cooper.
George Goods, No. 122 New Market street, N. L., biscuit baker.
David Perkinpine, Front street above Otter, Kensington, skin dresser.
Peter Claas, No. 29 Cherry st., copperplate printer.
Jacob Ludwig, John st. above Coates, oak-cooper.
J. K. Wharton, 127 N. 11th st., house carpenter.
Jesse Merriner, Callowhill st., boat-builder.
Richard M. Kurtz, 9th below Lombard street, copperplate printer.
William Hall, 11th below Pine street, gentleman.
Peter Masterson, 3d near George st., N. L., weaver.
Nathaniel Walton, No. 50 Chester st., late farmer.
Nathaniel Gates, No. 23 Beck st., carpenter.
David Repsher, Sheaff's alley, labourer.
William Johnson, 14 Gaskill st., shipping-master.
Saml. Dungworth, corner Shippen and Crabb streets, grinder.
John Kennington, cr. Shippen and Crabb sts., cutler.
Andrew McClain, Front street, opposite the Navy Yard, cordwainer.
Charles Williamson, 3d bw. Plumb st., carpenter.
John Ashton, Jr. No. 61 Locust st., tailor.
George Comly, 12 Juliann street, accountant.
Isaac Wester, No. 234 Pine st., boot cleaner.
John Liedy, cr. 4th and Coates sts., N. L., M. D.
Joel Erwin, No. 154 Coates st., teacher.
Peter Murray, county of Philadelphia, labourer.
James Middleton, Henderson's court, carpenter.
Benedict Goff, Gray's Ferry road, below South st., labourer.
Jonathan Campbell, 211 S. 9th st., house carpenter.
Edward Smith, Ridge-road, above Green st., stone mason.
David Boyd, Front street below South, labourer.
Henry K. Prowett, 9th st. above Race, book binder.
William Coyle, No. 49 north 8th street, painter.
Saml. J. Williams, Lilly alley, N. L., comb maker.
Henry Graves, No. 19 Gillie's alley, labourer.
Richard Gray, Queen st. above 2d st., dealer.
John Jouffroy, No. 113 Race street, sugar refiner.
William Rundlet, Arch st. W. of Broad, accountant.
Joseph Wakefield, Arch st. W. of Broad, accountant.
Joshua Lawrence, James st. near 10th, labourer.
James Ferdon, Buttonwood ab. 10th st., victualler.
Robert Watson, 129 south 3d st., cordwainer.
Patrick Newman, co. of Philad., late accountant.
James Wait, co. of Philad. cordwainer.
Supthin McDowell, co. of Philad., labourer.
Hilery B. Green, Budden st., city of Phila., drayman.
George Rees, co. of Philad., late Sheriff.
Enoch G. Rex, co. of Philad., house carpenter.
Ernest C. Smith, N. 5th ab. Arch st., late grocer.
James H. Sprague, Sixth st. bw. Spruce, comedian.
John Spires, Pine street, between Schuylkill 8th and Broad street, late victualler.
John Ennis, Germantown township, contractor.
William A. Day, No. 62 north Sixth street, oyster cellar keeper.
John Wilcox, No. 409 south 2d st., tobacconist.
Charles Bodin, Myers ct., Kensington, labourer.
Saml. Denny, 4th street, below Master street, Kensington, victualler.
Joseph Young, Smith's court, accountant.
John Brunet, No. 146 south 6th st., confectioner.
John F. Haffner, Race street near Schuylkill 8th, labourer.
Jacob Wonderley, corner of Buttonwood lane and Ridge-road, victualler.
Daniel Bopham, No. 329 Vine street, tailor.
Abraham C. Winters, 125 N. Water st., innkeeper.
Benjamin Williams, No. 198 Race st., dentist.
Richard W. Wallis, corner of Ashton and Walnut streets, stage driver.
Frederick Mauger, Washington st. between Wood and Callowhill, labourer.
William E. Tatem, 8th bw. Fitzwater st., plumber.
Francis R. Levering, Schuylkill 8th near Cherry st., stone-cutter.
Levi Wilson, city of Philadelphia, tailor.
John Lake, county of Philadelphia, tanner.
Patrick Donohoe, Beach st., Kens'ton., blacksmith.
Alexander Martin, No. 2 Short court, grate and fender maker.
George Tilghman, Shippen st. above 7th, porter.
John Slaughter, Garden st. ab. Willow, collector.
Jacob Barned, No. 6 Carter's alley, hatter.
John Shaw, Laurel court, cabinet maker.
John Brustar, Kensington, ship carpenter.
Henry C. Meyer, Kensington, innkeeper.
Daniel Jewell, 10 Harmony court, cabinet maker.
Augustus G. Richards, No. 42 Filbert st., dyer.
James Brown, north 3d street, N. L., innkeeper.
Geo. H. Hathwell, No. 7 George's st., comedian.
Wm. J. Cushman, Penn st., Kensington, teacher.
James W. Walstein, 49 north 8th st., comedian.
Philip C. Davis, No. 8 Warren st., coachman.
Charles McCord, Arch st. W. of Broad, upholsterer.
Jacob C. Beam, county of Philadelphia, agent.
Conrad Carpenter, co. of Philadelphia, farmer.
Thomas M. Harrison, 37 Cherry st., cordwainer.
Lewis C. Alexander, No. 60 Union st., accountant.
William W. Stratton, north-east corner Noble and 4th streets, teacher.
Jonathan Goodwin, No. 73, north 6th st., tailor.
Washington Palmer, No. 8 Fetter lane, ladies' shoemaker.
Amariah Burns, Cresson's alley, book-binder.
Aaron Justice, Cherry st. near 4th, gentleman.
Francis Philpot, cr. 10th and Wood sts., accountant.
Adam Buckley, Northern Liberties, victualler.
Jacob Apple, corner Crown and Wood streets, N. Liberties, grocer and coppersmith.
James Totten, Budd st., N. Liberties, weaver.
William Ryan Shepherd's Court, Spring Garden, labourer.
James Broadly, Morrisville, S. Garden, labourer.
Andrew McDowell, Co. of Philad., stone cutter.
George Johnson, Fairmount, late grocer.
John Henderson, corner Schuylkill 7th and Market streets, labourer.
John Turney, corner Shippen lane and Bedford st., late weaver.
Charles Peters, No. 142 N. 10th st., book-binder.
Abraham Unruh, Germantown, labourer.
Abraham Derickson, Lombard st. near 7th, carter.
William Coleman, 3d st. above Beach, cordwainer.
Ashbel Taylor, Schuylkill 8th, between Race and Vine, trader.
David L. Fisher, No. 28 Catharine st., upholsterer.
Henry Beatty, 13th st. below Shippen, pedlar.
Charles W. Antrim, No. 30 Juliann street, N. L., watchmaker.
Charles Coz, Jr. late of York, Pa., now No. 329 Market street, late merchant.
Washington Kirk, Market street near 11th, house carpenter.

Penitentiary.—Daniel B. Wilcox, Eliza Watson.

A young man calling himself O. Hart, from Hudson, New York, palmed off upon Mr. Jabez Gorham, of this city, yesterday afternoon, in payment for a variety of jewellery, one hundred and fifty dollars of counterfeit five dollar notes of the Marblehead, Mass. Bank—a new institution. After having paid for the jewellery, he said he would send for it before the steamer left. The counterfeit was detected, however, before the man whom he sent arrived, and he was therefore detained and examined; but no proof of his being an agent in the fraud transpiring, he was discharged. In the mean time, Hart had made his escape in the steamboat.—*Providence Journal.*

New York, June 17th.

Daring Theft.—While Mr. Brewster, a hatter, residing at 68 Broadway, was engaged on Saturday morning, about five o'clock, in counting some money on the counter of his store, a colored man entered and desired to purchase a hat. The attention of Mr. Brewster being diverted for a moment, he availed himself of the opportunity to seize the pocket-book and money, amounting to about four hundred dollars, with which he ran off. Pursuit was instantly made after him by Mr. Brewster and several others, who chased him through several streets and over fences, until he finally took shelter in a range of buildings called the "Arch," in Orange street. The company kept watch in front until the arrival of Mr. Merrit, one of the police officers, who was immediately sent for, and who proceeded to search the apartments of the arch, which are thronged to overflowing by a wretched set of thieves and vagabonds. He finally drew out from under one of the beds a fellow who calls his name Joseph Johnson, who was at once identified by Mr. Brewster as the thief they were in pursuit of.

A thorough but unsuccessful search was made for the money which Johnson sturdily denied all knowledge of, until some time after their arrival at the police office, when he admitted to have taken it, and after his arrival at the arch to have passed it over to another fellow by the name of Charles Johnson, who, as subsequently ascertained, left here immediately for Philadelphia. Mr. Merrit determined not to be outdone in the matter, started the same day for Philadelphia, in pursuit of the accomplice Johnson, whom he has, no doubt, ere this, succeeded in arresting.

Johnson the thief is now about twenty years of age, and has been several times convicted in the sessions, on the last of which he suffered an imprisonment of two years in the State Prison at Sing Sing. He has heretofore passed by a variety of names, but is best known by the nickname of Bruiser. What is remarkable, he only came out of the Sing Sing Prison on Tuesday last.—*Cour. & Enq.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, June 22.

From the fifth annual report of the House of Refuge, of this city, we learn, that from the first opening of the house, to the present time, 391 males and 147 females have been received there. Of these, 126 have been discharged, 190 have been bound out, 23 have absented themselves, 3 have died, and 163 remain. The reports received of the demeanor of those who have been bound out, are very favourable; and several letters are contained in the appendix respecting the apprentices, all of which are very interesting, and in most cases highly favourable.

A case of the most revolting infamy, exhibiting the sacrifice of sisterly affection, in a degree too unnatural for previous belief, has just come to the knowledge of the police. A virtuous and beautiful girl, a resident of a neighbouring village received an invitation, some days ago from her sister in this city, to spend a short time with her on a visit. She accepted it, and followed the address of her sister, when, to her astonishment and dismay she found she had been entrapped into a house of infamous character in L—— street, where her sister resided. Every stratagem which an experienced knowledge in the art of seduction could devise were employed to undermine her virtue, but it was too strongly protected to yield to their intrigues. She at length found an opportunity of informing the authorities by note of her situation and feelings, and they immediately adopted measures to rescue and restore her to her liberty and her home.—*Chronicle.*

The President of the United States, being unable to rest for more than a few minutes at New Brunswick, the large preparations made to receive him were fruitless; not so, however, the viands, over which those who did not follow him to the boat consoled themselves for the disappointment. The President's coach stopped only long enough for him to say:—"I am happy to see you; my heart is with you, but I cannot stop."

It will be recollected by our readers that the Hon. Thomas H. Perkins, of Boston, not long since gave a splendid house and estate in Pearl street in that city, to the New England Institution for the Blind, provided that the sum of $50,000 could be raised within a given time to perpetuate the institution by a fund.—The deed of the estate to be placed into the hands of its managers whenever that sum had been contributed. In a few weeks the noble hearted citizens of the Literary Emporium, with some inconsiderable assistance from other towns, raised the amount required, and Mr. Perkins has now surrendered his munificent donation into the proper hands.

From a person who lately came down the river, we hear that two men employed in the foundry of Mr. Hoskins, near the Susquehanna, in York county, Pa., killed each other in an affray on Sunday, the 9th inst. The cause of the dispute is not ascertained; both drew knives, and at the moment of coming in contact, each directed the blow with such fatal certainty, that a mortal wound was mutually given and received. It is understood that both were intoxicated.—*Port Deposit Courier.*

A melancholy and most distressing accident occurred at Hopkinsville. Several boys were playing together in a gunsmith's shop, when two of them took hold of a gun without knowing it was loaded. The son of Dr. Ghee had it by the breech, whilst the son of Mr. Finley held it by the muzzle presented it to the forehead of young Finley. In this position it went off, and about one third of the skull was carried away. Mr. Finley, the father of the unfortunate boy, was near at hand, and entering the shop found his son dead.

Cincinnati, June 11.

Unprecedented Rise of the Water.—The river commenced rising on Friday night last, since which it has risen full thirty feet, a circumstance, we are told, altogether unprecedented in so short a time at this season. It was still rising rapidly when our paper went to press last evening.

The Father of Rattle Snakes.—We saw a letter yesterday to a respectable gentleman, now on a visit to this city, from Arkansas, in which an account is given of the capture, and destruction of a Rattlesnake, whose circular dimensions equalled those of a man's thigh—his length is not stated. He carried *fifty-four rattles*, and a button, (the terminating rattle) measuring twelve inches in length.

This Father of Rattlesnakes was killed about two miles from Fort Smith, by a soldier.—*Com. Herald.*

Latest from Cape de Verds.—The ship Constitution reached Norfolk on Saturday last, in 30 days from the Isle of May. Her captain states that provisions were very scarce in all the Islands. At St. Nicholas, the inhabitants were in a state of starvation. There had been no rain at the Isle of May for the last thirty months, previous to the departure of the Constitution. Salt was very scarce.—*Gaz.*

Folly and Popularity.—An evening paper remarks that in "the ungovernable desire to see the Chief Magistrate," on Wednesday, "many persons did not scruple to *run between the legs of prancing horses*, at the imminent risk of being trodden down, so that they might *grasp the hand of their beloved President*, or *even touch the hem of his garment*."—*N. Y. Commercial Adv.*

Swiss Emigrants.—It is said that within the last few years, twenty thousand Swiss and Belgian Emigrants have settled upon lands in Virginia and Maryland, which had been supposed to be worn out and almost worthless, but which, under their cultivation, have been made as productive as the good lands of the West. In consequence of this, lands have risen in value, and industry has received a new impulse in that quarter.

The Northampton Courier informs us that a quantity of potatoes were planted last autumn in that place, in a good, warm soil, secured from the frost by a covering of manure during the winter, and grew so well under this new method of culture, that they were fit for eating on the last day of March. A useful hint might be taken from this experiment.

The Engineer of the steamer Canadian Eagle, lost his life a few days since in the following shocking manner—When the boat was within a few miles of Quebec, on her passage from a neighboring port, the Engineer, Mr. Jas. Laing went down below to oil the engine—his feet slipped, and on falling back the spoke of the fly wheel struck him on the head, and instantaneously killed him. His body was dragged in by the wheel in its revolution, the limbs torn off, the body torn into fragments, and although he was naturally a corpulent man, so minutely were his remains ground that they passed through a hole not more than sixteen inches in diameter.

Narrow Escapes of the President.—Few men have had more narrow escapes of their lives than President Jackson. Even at this late day, and in our own city, he has been in great peril. The moment after he set his foot on the battery the bridge fell, over which he had just passed; had it fell one minute before, it would have precipitated him and his horse into the river; then on passing through the dense population up Broadway, a number of horses became frightened by the music, and were very near throwing him from his horse; and on leaving us, while standing on the upper deck of the steamboat, the wad of a field piece struck within an inch or two of his person—so that the President came near losing his life three different times at least during his stay in this city.—*N. Y. Dai. Adv.*

The subjoined advertisement is from a New York paper:—"The occupiers of pew No. 65, (middle aisle) in the Rev. Dr. Lyell's Church, Anthony street, are informed, that if they ever go to Christ Church (in the city of Savannah, Georgia,) and take seats in pew No. 28, they will not be turned out thereof, as myself and family were on the morning of the 9th inst."

Worthy of Notice.—One year since, an individual, who had a large family to maintain, but who occasionally liked a "drop of liquor," was promised a good suit of clothes if he would not, for a year, drink spirit, beer or cider. The year has just expired, and he has kept his resolution, not to touch or taste; nor will he again, it is presumed, for he has ascertained that a man can do *without* spirit. He has never wanted for a few days' work, nor his family for food and raiment.—*Gloucester Tel.*

Newspapers.—An editor of a newspaper lately fell in company with a very respectable farmer, who, it appeared, was returning from town, where he had contracted for the sale of five hundred bushels of wheat, at seventy-five cents per bushel. Among other subjects the conversation turned on newspapers, in the course of which, the farmer acknowledged that he did not take any newspaper regularly, intimating that he could not well afford it. Upon which the editor said, he thought he could convince him, that instead of a newspaper being an expense to him it would be the means of improving his circumstances. The farmer could not see how that could be. Why, rejoined the editor, you have this day sold your five hundred bushels of wheat at seventy-five cents a bushel, and if you had taken the newspaper which circulates among many of your neighbours you might have received eighty-one cents for it, showing him an advertisement offering that price, which would have increased *your receipts, for a single transaction, thirty dollars*, and would have paid for your newspaper for *ten years!*

We hope our country friends will "pass this on;" it is too good a thing to be lost. There can be no doubt but that the taking of a *newspaper is a great saving* to every family.

The Students of the Theological Seminary in Andover have passed a formal vote, that in consequence of having ascertained that slaves of good character may be voluntarily emancipated in Kentucky, and sent to Liberia, for thirty dollars each, they pledge themselves to raise a sufficient sum within six months from the 5th inst. to effect the emancipation, and removal to Liberia, of at least *one hundred slaves* in Kentucky.

A New York paper informs us that one morning last week, as a lady in Pearl street went to call her little son, about 7 years old, who had slept rather later than usual, she was thrown into great alarm by seeing his head, and also the pillow-case and sheet in a gore of blood. The wound from which it proceeded was very visible, and as nearly as she could judge at the moment, appeared to have been made with a hammer. Upon closer inspection, however, it was found that the boy was in a sound sleep, and that the wound had been made by a—Rat!

Epitome of the Times.

The elegant new omnibus, Cinderella, leaves the Swan Tavern, in Race above Third street, for Fairmount, with great regularity, daily. The accommodations of this omnibus are all that can be desired.

No. 10, of the 4th vol. of the "American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine," has just been issued. The number is well supplied with matter well printed. It fulfils its title, and must be a *bonne bouche* for every sportsman.

A child about five years of age, on Saturday last, fell from the third story window of a house in Lombard near Sixth street, upon the pavement below. No internal hurt was received; but from the injury which the head of the child sustained, it is feared that a fatal inflammation of the brain will ensue.—*Phil. Gaz.*

On Saturday last, a person engaged in setting a stone on the top of the abutment of the new bridge, over the Schuylkill and Laurel Hill, slipped, and fell backward upon the rocks which lay directly below at a considerable depth. He was instantaneously killed, and his skull fractured in several places.

Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard have just publish *The Wife*, a play, by Sheridan Knowles, the most successful of the new pieces for the London stage.

A hard task.—The commissioners of highways in Hartwick and and Otsego, N. Y., lately gave notice to the inhabitants of those towns, to convene on the 22d ult., "*for the purpose of contracting a bridge.*"

Three hundred and fifty dollars was subscribed at the late sitting of the New York Conference of Methodist Ministers, at Poughkeepsie, to assist in defraying the expenses attending the trial of the Rev. Mr. Avery.

We understand, says the Providence, R. I. Daily Advertiser, that there was quite a heavy frost in the low lands last night; and gentlemen from the country state that some of the meadows were stiff and white with the emblems of the ice monarch of the arctic regions. It is feared that vegetation has suffered in some instances.

At a recent meeting of the Grand Lodge of the State of Massachusetts, the united ages of the three first officers amounted to 228 years. All these seventy-fivers are in the enjoyment of good health. They all bore arms in the war of the Revolution, and all saw the battle of Bunker Hill.

A yankee notion.—Mr. William H. Milton, merchant tailor, of this city, has issued quite a novel advertisement in the shape of a copper coin, in size and form precisely similar to a cent, with his stock in trade and place of business inscribed on it.

Early Potatoes.—The Northampton Courier informs us that a quantity of potatoes were planted last autumn in that place, in good warm soil, secured from the frost by a covering of manure during the winter, and grew so well under this new method of culture, that they were fit for eating on the last day of March. A useful hint might be taken from this experiment.

On Thursday night last, a violent whirlwind passed over the Mount Carbon landings, at Pottsville, (Pa.) where it unroofed a large stone-built store, carrying a horse a considerable distance from the place where he was fastened, and a portion of the roof to a distance of three miles. At Tumbling run, it unroofed a house and barn, and razed a mill-dam to its very foundation.

Mr. John Sacket, of Sandisfield, while adjusting a pin near the water wheel of a shingle machine, in Otis, 29th ult., was caught by his feet in the wheel, and instantly crushed to death.

The Cherokee Phœnix informs that two Moravian missionary establishments, in the Cherokee country, have been utterly destroyed by the Georgians. An industrious Indian, at Ootawiunsta, has been driven away from his cultivated farm and his house, with pistols, by a Georgian, who had drawn his property in the Georgian land lottery.

Counterfeit five dollar notes of the Grand Bank of Marblehead are in circulation. They are by far the most successful imitation of the stereotype plates which have yet appeared, and are well calculated to deceive those who are not conversant with bank notes.

Nathaniel West, Esq. has offered the use of his elegant Mansion House, in Essex street, Salem, for the reception and entertainment of the President, and the liberal offer has been accepted by the committee in behalf of the town.

The Legislature of Connecticut, at their last session, incorporated *six new banks*, viz.: Mistic Bank, Thompson Bank, Meriden Bank, Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank at Hartford, Merchants' Bank at Norwich, and Whaling Bank at New London.

A young lad named Frampton, about fifteen years of age, the son of a poor and industrious widow of Annapolis, Md., while engaged in catching crabs, on Tuesday afternoon last, in a batteau, unfortunately fell overboard and was drowned. By this melancholy event, the widow and two infant children, have been deprived of their principal means of support.

A New York evening paper says, in reference to Black Hawk, our "friend Holt," of the marble castle, is burnishing up apartments for his reception. He has not provided satin coverlets, for it would be a useless expense; as his guests will no doubt, as in Washington, *prefer the hard floor under the bed to the bed itself.*

Praiseworthy.—A large number of the labourers employed on the fortifications near Newport, recently came over to Newport, after the toils of the day, and by moonlight, dug the foundation and laid the wall of the new Episcopal Church about to be erected in that town.

Modern Travelling.—The Steam Boat Water Witch left Hartford Friday morning at 6 o'clock, and made her passage to New York (distance 175 miles) in 11 hours and 45 minutes.

A new society.—A man in Portland proposes to form an "Anti-rascal Society."

A female of Albany, while riding out on Sunday on a visit to the Shakers, at Neskyuna, was thrown from her seat, by the horse running away, and in the fall had both her arms broken, and her breast bone crushed in.

Kissing Extraordinary.—A coachman in England was kissing his favorite horse—the animal, wishing to return the compliment, bit off his nose and swallowed it.

At Cincinnati, on the 12th inst. the Ohio river was fifty feet above low water mark, having risen forty-four feet within the preceding four days.

A clergyman recently died in England, supposed to be poor—but in examining his effects, hard cash to the amount of over $200,000 was found.

The brig George, which arrived at Boston on Thursday last, from St. Jago de Cuba, lost three men on the passage home, by yellow fever and black vomit. The cook died at St. Jago. The vessel was brought into port by the captain, mate and one man only.

Gen. Huston, Ex-Governor of Tennessee, has emigrated to Texas, and has been elected a member of the convention which was to assemble on the 1st of April, for the formation of a State constitution.

The journeymen House Carpenters of New York have returned to work, their "bosses" having agreed to allow them their demand of $1 50 per day.

The Legislature of Connecticut have passed an act prohibiting the education and instruction of children of color belonging to other states, "in any school, academy or literary institution" in that state. Severe penalties are annexed. Let not a citizen of Connecticut ever reproach any Southern state for laws touching the slaves.

Whips.—The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says, the two principal whip factories in Westfield made annually more than $100,000 worth of whips, of every variety and price: and the demand for the work is more than equal to the manufacture.

It is stated in a Virginia paper that Mr. Randolph at the time of his death owned 400 slaves, and 120 blood horses.

Lorenzo Dow has left Boston for his own residence in Connecticut, after having preached there twice to crowded houses.

There is a grape vine on the estate of Mr. Willis, at Oxford, (Md.) which bore in one season, (1831) 25,000 bunches of perfect grapes. This year there are 54,490 perfect bunches upon the same vine.

In Matchett's Baltimore Directory, just published, there are 157 of the name of Smith, of which there are no less than 15 John Smiths.

The Charlestown (S. C.) Observer states that in December last there were 94 Temperance Societies reported in the State, estimated to average 30 members, which would make a total of 6000 members.

Remarkable Activity.—The Richmond Enquirer, in noticing Randolph's infamous assault on the Chief Magistrate, recently observed, that "Major Donaldson *rushed through the table* in his anxiety to protect the President!"

"Pretty Squaws!"—When Black Hawk and his party were on board a steamboat at Baltimore, they exchanged civilities with all who approached them, and dignified several ladies when presented, with the distinguished compliment of—"pretty squaws", "pretty squaws."

The value of the ornaments in gold and silver, belonging to the churches in Mexico, is computed at thirty millions of dollars.

The editor of "We the People," has put forth an ingenious dissertation on *the comforts of ugliness*. One of his "comforts" is founded on the fragility of beauty—The argument seems to be, that elegance and beauty are flowers that quickly fade, while *ugliness endures forever*. This is immortality with a vengeance.

A brig laden with lime, for the new Prison at Lamberton, N. J. while lying in the Delaware opposite that place last week, took fire from the rain coming in contact with the cargo. It was found necessary to scuttle and sink her.

A Scotch paper notices an old woman living at Glasgow, who is 130 years of age. She never took a doctor's drug in all her life, nor was a lancet ever applied to her frame.

Mr. Avery.—We are informed that the committee of the Methodist Conference appointed to investigate the subject, have after a thorough investigation, unanimously reported that they consider the Rev. Ephraim K. Avery to be innocent, not only of the murder with which he was charged, but of all suspicion of criminal or illicit intercourse with the deceased, Maria Cornell.—*Boston Atlas.*

The Knickerbacker.—We understand that the future conductor of this periodical, is the Rev. Timothy Flint, of Cincinnati.

Mahoopeny Copper Mine, situated about six miles from the Susquehanna, on the Mahoopeny Creek, in Luzerne county, Pa., is now opened; and from the specimen of the ore, which is very extensive, the yield is expected to be fifty per cent. This is an excellent produce, and will be an addition to the resources of the county, and a reward to the capitalist.

It is stated that notwithstanding the large number of emigrants sent out during the last season to Liberia, by the Colonization Society, one hundred and seventy additional applications for passage are now before the Board of Managers, a large proportion of them slaves, whom their owners propose to liberate, if the Society will incur the expense of conveying them to Liberia.

The fine arts seem to flourish in Boston, or rather seem to be encouraged in Boston. The exhibition at the Athenæum in that city, recently commenced. Thus far there have been sold 3393 season tickets, and 1120 single tickets—total receipts $2,338,37½.

The editor of the Boston Courier refuses to insert a communication signed "An Old Patron." He says he "has no patrons—subscribers to his paper get their money's worth."

A Sharp Scythe.—A New York paper speaks of a Scythe, which "was so sharp that even its *shadow*, as it hung over the limb of an apple tree in the bright sun, cut a man's foot off." What became of the limb upon which it hung?

There was an exhibition on Tuesday at the Chatham street Chapel, New York, of about 900 colored children, belonging to the different schools in that city.

The Harpers of New York.—A correspondent of the New York Gazette states, that in the establishment of these enterprising publishers, there are seventeen presses, and one worked by horse power, which equals the work of six or seven common presses.—The persons employed in the stereotyping, printing and bookbinding departments, are 150 in number.

"What did Mr —— die of?" asked a simple neighbor. "Of a complication of disorders," replied his friend. "How do you describe that complication, my good sir?" "He died," rejoined the other, "of two physicians, an apothecary, and a surgeon."

A middle aged gentleman paid his addresses to a very young lady, but when he asked her hand in marriage he was refused. Having acquainted a neighboring clergyman with his disappointment, he received the following laconic scriptural answer: "You ask and you receive not, because you ask a MISS."

The French Government has bought Dr. Antomarchi's cast of Napoleon's face after death, for $60,000.

A country paper announces that a calico printer—"one day last week fell down dead and immediately expired."

The New Rail Road.—It is now in serious contemplation to make application for a charter for a rail road from Doylestown to the Delaware at Lumberville or Point Pleasant.

Rev. Mr. Avery.—We are informed that the Methodist Conference have ordered Mr. Avery to resume his station at Bristol, as a minister of the Gospel, and that he left the city on Saturday morning for that purpose.—*Bos. Centinel.*

It is said that the Rev. Mr. Avery is preparing for the press, an explanation which will entirely exempt him from all suspicion that he was the murderer of Miss Cornell.

Mother of Washington.—What a title! How in her heavenly home must the thought of her having given birth to such a son add even to the joy of that blissful place? And who can tell whether thoughts like these may not form part of the influence which gives to Heaven a portion of its happiness?—*Phil. Com. Her.*

The brig *Temperance*, has arrived at Campobello, from the West Indies, with a cargo of rum.

Judge Bouldon will be a candidate for Congress, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of John Randolph. Daniel A. Wilson and Philip A. Bolling, Esqs. are also spoken of as candidates.

The Siamese Twins have been exhibiting themselves at Wilmington, Ohio, where they excited much curiosity. They left that town on the 5th inst. with the probable intention of visiting Washington, Chillicothe, &c.

Immense numbers of locusts have appeared in the vicinity of Little Rock, Arkansas, where it was apprehended they would commit much injury among the fruit trees. Their progress had already been observed by the sallow leaves of the tender branches which they had perforated in the neighbouring forests for the deposit of their eggs.

Teller and Cæsar, the men convicted of killing a keeper in the Weathersfield prison, and sentenced to be hanged on the 27th, and who lately petitioned for mercy, have been respited. It is probable they will not be executed.

Dr. Solomon West Heirne, of New York, has been sentenced to three years' hard labour in the prison of Sing Sing, for robbing a grave of a body.

On Saturday last, a boy stole from the shop of Dr. Hunt, at Hudson N. Y. a quantity of arsenic, which he swallowed and died on Monday morning. The cause of this act is supposed to be the disinclination of his former playmates to associate with him, for having some time previously, stolen money from the drawer of a merchant of that town.

The following, from the Indian Agent at Fort Winnebago, is a full proof of the miseries of savage life. "The Indians are in a state of demi-starvation, many have been obliged to subsist on acorns, and were it not for the issues of provisions to them occasionally, by their respective agents, many would certainly have perished."

Clinton's big ditch.—Goods have been received at Cincinnati, fifteen days after they were shipped at N. York, via the "*big ditch*."

The same gun which injured a man on board the revenue cutter, on firing a salute on the President's arrival, (it is stated in the N. Y. Courier) exploded on Friday, when fired on the ascent of Mr. Durant, and took off the right hand of another man. The sufferer in this case held the vent of the gun at the time of the previous accident.

Milton, Pa.—Since the waters were abated, several fine shad were taken in the corn and grain fields in this vicinity, and we understand that one has been taken in a pasture field, ten miles from the river, having run up the Chillisquaque. Before the flood, many Shad were taken on the West Branch with sucker seines.

Commodore Elliott has caused a cane to be made of a piece of the timber of "Old Ironsides," which he will present to the President when he visits the Boston Navy Yard.

Erie Canal.—The proprietors of the several Forwarding Lines on the Erie Canal, have made a reduction of nearly 40 per cent. in their rates of transportation upon merchandise and produce. This liberal reduction, together with the diminished rates of toll, renders the Erie Canal the cheapest and most expeditious medium of internal transportation ever opened.

A new daily paper is to be commenced in Washington city, on the 1st of September, entitled "The Moderator," to support the pretensions of Judge McLean of Ohio, to the Presidency.

Duelling.—The New Orleans correspondent of the Portland Advertiser states that on an average two duels a week are fought in the former city.

Messrs. Thomas G. Fessenden and Geo. C. Barrett, in a letter addressed to the President of the Horticultural Society, declare that the oil of sun-flowers is of an agreeable flavor when used on sallad, and burns with a clear light, and with as little smoke, as the best spermaceti oil.

CHOLERA.

An extra from the Maysville Eagle Office, gives the following account of the Cholera in that place and its vicinity.

This dreadful malady made its appearance in our heretofore healthy and highly favored City on Monday the 3d inst. and up to the present moment, has continued with almost unabated violence; sparing in its course of destruction, neither age, sex or condition. The attacks within the last few days, have not generally been so violent, and many yield readily to the skill of the medical faculty.

The number of cases that have occurred, have been variously estimated from one to two hundred—forty-one of which have terminated fatally.

Eleven have fallen victims to the Cholera, since the publication of our extra of Tuesday last.

In East Maysville seven cases of Cholera have occurred within the last week, 4 of which have been cured, 2 convalescent, and 1 doubtful.

Cholera in Washington.—We have received no estimate of the number of cases of Cholera that have occurred in Washington. We understand, however, that a number of cases have occurred, several of which have proved fatal.

Cholera in Mason County.—The Cholera appears to have pervaded almost every section of this county—and in every quarter cases of mortality mark its progress. It has, and is still prevailing in many of the highest and heretofore most healthy parts of the county—We have received no particular information in relation either to the number of cases or deaths.

Cholera in Flemingsburg.—We learn that the Cholera made its appearance in Flemingsburg, on Monday the 8th inst. about the same time that it commenced its ravages in Maysville, and has continued to rage with unexampled fatality.

Cholera in Georgetown, Ky.—The following postscript was written on the envelopment of a packet by the Post Master in Georgetown, dated June 10.—"Twenty cases of Cholera in the last 24 hours; and 3 or 4 deaths."

The cholera.—A letter from Tallahasse, of June 2d, published in the Savannah Georgian, states, that the epidemic had broken out at Apalachicola, within a few days, very violently, and that all the inhabitants had fled.

Cholera at Nashville.—On the 5th there were 4 deaths; on the 6th, 2. Whole number of deaths since the disease became epidemic, from May 28th up to June 7th, was 42.

Cholera at Lexington.—One account states there were 20 deaths by Cholera at that place on Saturday last, the 8th inst.; another account says 27.

Several cases of spasmodic cholera occurred at Montgomery, (Ala.) during the early part of the present month.

* There have been private letters received at Charleston, (S. C.) which give the most horrible account of the ravages of the Cholera among the negroes on the plantations in that vicinity. On one plantation, it is said, there had been upwards of one hundred deaths.

The Lexington (Kentucky) Observer, of the 8th inst. states, that there had been about 150 cases, and at least 50 deaths by cholera, in four or five days since the commencement of the disease. "We have never (says the same paper) witnessed such anxiety, such alarm, such a panic, as the countenances of the citizens generally evinced on Wednesday and Thursday last. It would be far beyond our powers of description, to give those who did not witness it, even a faint idea of the sorrow and gloom visible in every countenance."

Dry Rot.—The last Quarterly Review, in an article on Naval Timber, &c. says, that owing principally to the prevalence of Dry Rot, the average duration of ship timber cannot be estimated at more than seven or at most eight years. Were a real cure for dry rot discovered and adopted, the annual saving of timber, in the opinion of the best judges, would not be much under 50,000 loads. To rebuild the whole British Navy would take one million of loads, and the quantity annually requisite to keep all the vessels sea worthy is about 125,000 loads.

The Benbow, an English 74, was built in 1813; dry rot infected her; and she was repaired five years afterwards without having been sent to sea, at an expense of about $200,000.

The Ohio 74, now laying at the Navy Yard, near New York, was launched in May, 1820, but has never been fitted for sea. Her cost could not have been less than half a million of dollars. She is now in such a decayed state, that the repairs and equipment necessary to send her to sea would cost half a million more. Had she been kept on the stocks, she would now have been in a good state of preservation, and about $400,000 saved to the government.

The Hudson frigate, which was built in 1826, and which has made but one cruise, is also decayed to such an extent that she is not worth repairing.

The discovery and adoption of a cheap, safe, and efficacious preventive of rot, would save millions to both England and the United States.

Old Ironsides was yesterday hauled into the basin at the mouth of the Dry Dock, which is now in readiness to receive her, and the arrival of the President is probably only waited for. He has always expressed the deepest interest in the preservation of this noble ship, and we rejoice that he who has done so much to defend the constitution of our happy country, will have an opportunity of witnessing the entry of its namesake into the first dock built in America.—*Boston Atlas.*

Pennsylvania Canal Debt.—A very curious document has been published in the Harrisburg Telegraph, giving the names and amount of stock held by foreigners in the State debt.

The whole amount held by foreigners is $8,301,772, out of $16,463,661, or upwards of one half of the whole. Among this curious list we notice the following: His Royal Highness Charles, Sovereign Duke of Brunswick, $52,500; the most Hon. Francis Seymour Conway, Marquis of Hertford, 21,200; John Marshall, of Leeds, 38,700—do. 22,500; Sir Charles Richard Blunt, of Heathfield Park, Sussex, 20,000; Count de Ercevills, of Paris, 7,500; R. I. Thompson, of Kirby Hall, Yorkshire, 26,609,93; Admiral Fellows, of Portman-square, London, 12,000; Mr. Henry Fellows, of Ramsay Abbey, Huntingdonshire, 25,000; Wilhelmina Phillipina Van Tuyl Van Serooskerken, of Amsterdam, sum not stated; Right Hon. Sir William Alexander, of London, 17,500; Samuel Gurney, of London, 25,000; John Hey Paget, of Totteridge, England, 18,878 47; Wm. Sheepshanks, of Leeds, 7,604,70; Claude George Thornton, of Hertfordshire, 14,000; Abel Tucker, of St. Thomas, 20,000; Candelaria Yardi de Bell, of St. Jago de Cuba, 27,800; Louis Albert de Brancas, Duke of Cereste, 500; Madame Louise Paulina de Chastellux, Countess de Damas, of Paris, 32,900; Major General John Master, of Marwick, England, 91,000; the Hon. Anne Rushout, of Wanstead, Essex county, 20,000; Andrew Service, of London, 32,353 56; Alexander Saunderson, of Castle Saunderson, County Cavan, Ireland, 20,000; Emanuel Vic or Paurray de L'Aubertdemere de Quinsonal, of Paris, 20,000; Gowan and Mera, of London, 37,300; Joseia Esponosa de Cuesta, of Mexico, 8,380 67; Thomas Cotterell, of Birmingham, England, 17,615 38; William Death, of Henselen, Herts county, 24,000; Pierre Maria Dit Durieux, of South Wales, 7,581 41; William John Hurry, of Great Yarmouth, 6,480 26; Richard Bolus Hall, of Wye, 21,600; John Hall, of do. 16,800; John Bacon Sawny Morrit, of Rokeby Park, Yorkshire, 24,000; Mrs. Anne Redfern, of Birmingham, 25,653 23; Helene Francove Ferte Guillaume Favre, of Geneva, Anne Selena Farrer, and Lieut. Col. Wm. Fawcett, of Bath, England, 26,000; Johannes de Veer and Philip Dirk Thompson Milton Spar, of St. Eustatia, 15,000; Charles Louis Count de Vogere, of France, 4,500; Robert Peel, Esq. of Park Crescent, Portland Place, London, 20,000; Philip Louisa de Peyronnet Baron de St. Marce, 6,700.

The whole list is a very amusing document; some of the names are in the highest degree unique and odd, worthy of a place in a new dictionary of proper names.

Quebec, June 10.

One of those sudden and violent changes which characterise the climate of the eastern portion of North America, occurred on Friday evening last.—The weather had been fine since Monday, the winds variable, but chiefly from the southwest; the temperature rising above 70 degrees. Almost instantaneously there came a squall from the northwest, with some thunder, rain, and hail. The wind unroofed and upset a number of barns, tore up or broke off trees,—and levelled fences, &c. The next morning the ground was frozen, and ice formed of the thickness of an eighth of an inch. Yesterday morning there was hail, and to-day it was cold and showery. The effect of all this on vegetation, rendered tender by the rapid growth of the previous fine days, after an excess of moisture, may easily be conceived. Every thing is checked, and many articles nearly destroyed. Even the grass has assumed a sickly hue. Still the injury will be less than might be expected.

A manufactured *mermaid* was recently exhibited in New York. It was seen by many; and the best of the joke was, that hundreds believed the humbug. It was enclosed in a kind of glass case or box. The Commercial asks, with all simplicity of soul, if there may not be a hoax in the case? To which the Nantucket Inquirer replies, that it must certainly be in the *case*, if any where.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Paris, May 4.—The Government has received news from Constantinople to the 16th of April.

On the 30th of March, M. D. Verennes, the first Secretary of the King's embassy in that capital, set out for the camp of Ibrahim, with the Amedji Effendi of the Porte.

He was the bearer of a hatti-sheriff, by which the Grand Seignior accorded to the Pacha of Egypt, the investiture of the four pachalics of Syria, namely, Saint-Jean-d'Acre, Damas, Aleppo, Tripoli, and their dependencies.

M. de Verennes had instructions to obtain from Ibrahim that he would desist from his other pretensions.

The negotiations lasted four days. Ibrahim has renounced his pretentions to Diarbekir, and to the districts of Alaza and Leftkali; but he has reserved the question relative to the districts of Adana and Orfa, which will be discussed at Alexandria.

In the mean time he has consented, at the request of M. de Varennes, to evacuate Asia Minor. His movement of retreat was to have commenced on the 30th of April. The teorfjiat, or annual list of the promotions or confirmations, bestowed on the governors of the Ottoman Empire, was solemnly published at Constantinople, on the 16th of April.

This act confers on Mehemet Ali, independent of the pachalics with which he has been invested for a considerable time, the whole of Syria.

A second division of the Russian squadron, carrying 5000 troops, arrived on the 5th of April at the entrance of the Bosphorus; but it appears evident that the Porte had demanded that the march of the corps of the army of Moldavia, should be suspended.

Accounts from Bucharest, of the date of the 11th of April, report that only a division and a half of that body, the whole of which amounts to 24,000 men, had entered the principalities.

The French vessels which set out from Brest, Toulon, and the mouth of the Tagus, were to have met together at the naval station commanded by Admiral Hugon, in the latitude of Smyrna, on the 20th or 30th of April. Baron de Boislecompte, whom Government has charged with a mission to Mehemet Ali, left Toulon the 16th of April. He was to have arrived at Alexandria towards the end of the month.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Saturday.—Mr. Barrett, of the *Pilot*, attended according to notice at the Crown office, to strike off a special jury to try him for the publication of Mr. O'Connell's first letter. The striking a jury under the present Irish jury laws is a farce. First, the return of the panel is with the officer of the Crown, and the Crown the party. True, the traverser has a right to challenge twelve names out of the first forty-eight. But these are so arranged at the head of the list, that the Crown must have virtually the choice of the jurors. You may judge how the Crown has arranged it when I tell you that all the police magistrates, aldermen, persons connected with Castle and public boards, are all piled up at the top of the list. I saw the panel—I reckoned the first 178 names; and how many Catholics think you were on it? Why, exactly *nine*. And the Crown having the power to strike off twelve, and as certainly the nine Catholics will be struck off, it is a jury of course completely of the nomination of the Crown! How would the other party here complain if the *Mail* were prosecuted by Mr. O'Connell, and that he had it in his power to nominate a Catholic jury? And do you not see that all the ends of justice are defeated; that there is horror of the punishment and sympathy for the offence, when power can crush with or without criminality?

The London Morning Chronicle says—

"There is no use in denying that the Reform Bill was a Revolution. No man supposes that the Peers voluntarily passed the Reform Bill. The proud array of the country presented them with an alternative from which they wisely shrank. We have gained the organical Reform for which that declaration was hazarded, and by that organical Reform all other reforms and ameliorations become practicable. But the organical Reform once completed, the law resumes its dominion. Revolutionary means must be left for periods of Revolutions. A nation must not be always putting its masses in array against authority."

In the British House of Commons, on the 3d ultimo, in a set debate on the taxes, Cobbett was prostrated and severely lashed by Mr. Spring Rice.

When the steam-engine was first employed in England, in drawing coals from mines, it was nick-named a "Whimsey" and is still so called.

The London Morning Chronicle says—"It would appear from the speeches of Lord Aberdeen, and Earl Grey, that the French government had positively pledged itself not to retain Algiers, and that the government of France and Great Britain are at issue on the subject."

A singular investigation took place in the Court of Kings Bench, on the 10th of May. Lord Teynham and a Mr. Donlan were indicted at the instance of a Mr. Dedimus Langford, for a conspiracy with an intent to obtain £1400, under the pretence of providing a place for him under Government, and after a trial of considerable length and great interest, both parties were found guilty.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.
WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons.	$5 25
RYE do. do. do.	3 75
WHEAT, per bushel,	1 10
RYE, do.	90
CORN, per bushel,	65
CLOVER SEED, per bushel,	none.
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	none.
HERD do. do.	none
BARLEY, Good, do.	65
FLAXSEED, do.	1 65
OATS, from wagons, do.	40
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	28½
Do. do. do. in bbls.	30
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	11
EGGS, per dozen,	11
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	50
do. fine do.	50
LARD, per lb. Western,	8
TALLOW, do.	8½
FRESH BEEF,	10
HAMS, Western, per lb.	8
BACON, do. do.	8
BEESWAX, do.	19
LINSEED OIL, do.	80
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed,	30 to 31
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE,	21 to 24
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20
Yellow Pine,	13 to 16
Oak, joice,	11 to 12
Hemlock, do.	6 to 7
Shingles,	16 to 22

[From the United States Gazette.]

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board June 13, 1833.

				Pr.	Par
11 shares	Schuylkill Bank,			61¼	45
2 do.	Farmers and Mechanics Bank,			60½	50
3 do.	North American Insurance Co.			15	10
10 do.	Schuylkill Navigation,			129½	50
100 do.	Newcastle Rail Road,			39½	25
48 do.	U. S. Bank,			114	100
	June 14, 1833.				
16 do.	Union Canal, new stock,			19½	200
15 do.	New Orleans Canal,			119	100
5 do.	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,			60½	50
5 do.	People's Line Steamboat, Balt.			16	20
20 do.	Manuf. and Mechanics' Bank,			31	30
48 do.	Girard Bank,			49	50
	June 15, 1833.				
$6000	United States 4½ per cents.			99½	100
1400	Pennsylvania 5 per cents.		1854	113½	100
410	do. do. do.		1853	112	100
3200	Lehigh, 6 per cents.		1840	101½	100
20 shares	Western Bank,			33¼	40
9 do.	Philadelphia Bank,			113½	100
15 do.	Atlantic Insurance Co.			65	60
40 do.	Girard Bank,			50	50
	June 17, 1833.				
165 shares	United States Bank,			114	100
52 do.	Western Bank,			34	40
52 do.	Girard Bank,			50½	50
10 do.	Atlantic Insurance Co.			65	60
24 do.	Commercial Bank,			66¼	50
25 do.	Mec. & Manufacturers', Pittsburg,			10½	5
20 do.	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,			60½	50
	June 18, 1833.				
3 shares	Camden Bank			56½	50
100 do.	Girard Bank,			50½	50
75 do.	United States Bank,			114½	100
1 do.	Commercial Bank,			63½	50
2 do.	Camden and Amboy, new stock,			140	100
10 do.	Farmers' and Mechanic's Bank,			60½	50
41 do.	Western Bank,			34	40
20 do.	Exchange Stock,			10	50
70 do.	North America Bank,			480	400
	June 19, 1833.				
3 shares	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,			60½	50
10 do.	U. S. Bank,			114½	100
3 do.	Schuylkill Bank,			61¼	45
37 do.	Moyamensing Bank,			49	25
100 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.—1st Sept. and interest,			127	50
44 do.	Girard Bank,			50½	50
50 do.	Danville and Pottsville Railroad,			14	50
$2000	Pennsylvania 5 per cents,		1850	112	100

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 22, 1833.

☞Mr. RALPH C. ORDWAY is particularly requested to call at this Office.

☞ On the 25th of May we alluded to a complaint (understood to be general with our subscribers) at Frankfort, Beaver county, (Pa.) respecting alleged mal-practices at that post-office. We have since received information, from good authority, that we were misinformed; and that our subscribers generally, at that place, are entirely satisfied with the good conduct of their worthy postmaster, Mr. Dungan, who is strict and punctual in the performance of his duties, and against whom no charges of the kind could justly be made.

THE BOOK OF NATURE.

Since the commencement of the Book of Nature, the publisher has found it advisable to present a larger portion of popular reading, than was originally intended, thereby materially enhancing the expenditures attendant upon its publication. These were in the first instance estimated too low, in consequence of an omission of one or two items of expense in the first calculations. To give every inducement to its popularity, the price was fixed at as cheap a rate as it could be afforded; and many who have examined the first number, have expressed their astonishment that it could be published at the price named. The publisher has found it necessary to increase the price; but that no person shall have reason to complain of not having had a fair notice, a distant day is named for the change. To those who subscribe before the first day of August, the price will not be enhanced: as follows—all subscriptions received after the first day of August by the publisher or his agents, will be at the rate of six dollars per year—for single numbers 75 cents. Three numbers will be given for two dollars. Agents forwarding the names of five subscribers, and remitting the cash therefor, will be entitled to a copy of the work, or $5. Clubs, remitting $25, will be entitled to five copies for one year.

Publishers who have given an insertion to the first advertisement of the Book of Nature, will please alter the terms according to the rates fixed above.

The editor of the Boston Statesman, whose subscribers are probably indifferent whether they get their papers or not, and who consequently receives no complaints of mail failures among them, has taken the New York Gazette to task, because that honest and impartial journal has offered some strictures upon the present lamentable deficiencies in the reception of papers and letters. The Statesman is notorious for its servile propensities; and considering the source of its sustenance, it is not likely to alter in this respect. An honest opinion in its columns would, therefore, be a rarity too great for belief. We know, from sad experience, that the fault which the Gazette finds with the existing failures is true and just. There is culpable inattention somewhere: there is something rotten in the very core of the system, as at present managed. We impute direct error to no quarter; we know only that it exists, and that we and thousands of others suffer by it. Never, since the commencement of the Evening Post, have we received so many hints and reproaches, with regard to numbers not received or greatly delayed, as within the past six months. These *effects have causes;* and all the supple philosophy of the Boston Statesman will not convince us to the contrary.

It happens, that the very papers that are bold enough to make public complaint of post-office grievances—(which, by the way, is the only mode of obtaining a remedy, as all private applications for redress to head-quarters are disregarded,)—are, like the New York Gazette, among the most peaceful, venerable, and upright journals of the country. It is because *hire* does not forbid their utterance, that they are honest enough to speak out. We wish there were more such papers in the land: we should have a judicious reform far sooner than we are likely to have at present, while pap-fed scribes are trying to hoodwink the public into a belief that it is honestly dealt with.

Extract of a letter dated Blairsville, S. C. June 10, 1833.

I confess myself more pleased with the work [the Casket] on the whole than any other periodical of the kind that has came within my notice, yet I am sorry to say I shall have to deny myself the pleasure of your columns. I part with it with reluctance, and shall close my annual correspondence with you with regret. But, in our state, we expect to have to yield the trifles spent in this way with pleasure and amusement, to pay the burthen of taxes which will assuredly visit us shortly.

A SHORT CATECHISM.

Q. What is the mean man?
A. One that considers every person a hypocrite that thinks not as he thinks.
Q. What is the meaner man?
A. One that endeavours by slander to make others as contemptible as himself.
Q. What is the meanest man?
A. One that avails himself of the non-imprisonment law, and will not pay small debts.
Q. What is meaner yet?
A. One that takes a paper, without any intention to pay for it.—*Gen. Lib.*

We see the following paragraph in some of the newspapers:—

"The Postmaster General has instructed that each mail carrier may carry single papers to persons on the route, not in the immediate vicinity of a post-office."

Now the fact is, that the custom which is here announced as something new, has always prevailed through the states, until Mr. Barry, for reasons best known to himself, saw fit to put a stop to it. There is no earthly reason why an honest driver should not, if he be willing, take papers to persons on his route, without let or hindrance.

Mr. Bernardo Segus, postmaster at St. Augustine's, (Florida,) informs us by letter that the Journal of Health, which has been forwarded to his office for *three years*, has not been taken out, during that time, by the subscriber to whom it was addressed. Why then has Mr. Segus delayed to notify the publisher of the fact? Much obliged, sir, for your prompt information.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 14—Received from		*June 18.—Received from*	
Jos. J. Borden, Esq.	$3 00	D. F. Britton,	10 00
Wm. H. Rector, Esq.	2 00	Henry Mott,	5 00
J. B. Myers,	20 00	J. N. Saunderson,	11 00
Royal Taft, Esq.	2 00	Susan G. Mason,	5 00
John W. Trumbull,	25 00	To Nov. 1835.	
J. J. Simkins,	5 00	Joshua Harrison,	2 00
Fran. B. Deane, Esq.	5 00	[Suggestion attended to.]	
Thomas Odbert, Esq.	2 00	Louis Maillon,	2 00
E. H. Barnes, Esq.	5 00	Wm. H. Soule, Esq.	2 00
John Baker, Esq.	3 00	J. Kilborn, Esq.	1 00
June 17.		D. Larimore, Esq.	6 00
R. L. C. Wailes,	5 00	Ethan Alling, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Engle,	2 00	Shinn Oliphant, Esq.	2 00
Cook & Vincent,	2 00	Charles Wright, Esq.	2 00
Chas. W. Rice,	4 00	John Finlayson, Esq.	4 00
Miles M. Norton, esq.	2 50	[In exchange—good.]	
Abijah S. Ludlam,	2 00	N. M. Martin, [nett]	4 50
W. Howe, N. B.	30 00	E. N. Hascall, [nett]	4 50
Z. Clark,	7 00	Thos. Gallaher, Esq.	5 00
John Coskery,	20 00	Nathan Konns, Esq.	5 00
Sam. Larimore, Esq.	5 00	James Paton, Esq.	2 00
N. Swift, Esq.	4 00	Clem. Ferguson, Esq.	2 00
W. E. Paddock, Esq.	2 00	Dan. Robinson, Esq.	4 00
Thos. Lindley, Esq.	2 00	*June 19.*	
Thos. M'Carty, Esq.	2 00	J. A. Hoisington,	10 00
W. P. Taylor, Esq.	3 00	Milton Way,	2 00
David S. Reid, Esq.	2 00	M. Titus, Esq.	1 00
W. L. Robb, Esq.	10 00	Jacob Greenhalgh,	5 00
Orange Allen, Esq.	2 00	John Clymer,	2 00
John Fleming, Esq.	2 00	Wm. Rea, Esq.	2 50
W. A. Rosborough,	2 50	P. M. Providence—what	
Edw. Stabler, Esq.	2 00	state?	
C. W. Bentley, (Ar.)	1 00	John Parker, Esq.	1 25
Thos. R. Harden,	5 00	Instructions attended to.	

New Agents for Atkinson's Periodicals.

Thos. W. Spillman,——Fredericksburg, Virginia.
James H. Crowder,——Madison, Indiana.
John B. Gibson,——Maysville, Kentucky.
Isaac Darst,——Circleville, Ohio.
Wm. Ogden, Esq.——Elisabethtown, New Jersey.
Jonathan Nixon, Esq.——Charlestown, Virginia.

A Comparison.—The Louisville Journal and Focus, describing the variety of intonation of the partisan editors on a late occasion, concludes his remarks upon it with the following droll similitude:

"Take their melody all in all, we can liken it to nothing but that Yankee music-master, who arranged a regular row of cats of different sizes and ages, and tried to play a tune by pulling at their tails!"

Who is a gentleman? The N. Y. Constellation concludes a long and entertaining article in answer to the above query, as follows: "He is a GENTLEMAN, in large capitals, who subscribes for ☞*this paper* ☜ and pays *in advance*."

LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. Key and Biddle have just published, in their usual neat and elegant manner, an excellent work from the pen of Bishop Mant, entitled "*The Happiness of the Blessed.*" This work is a collection of devotional prose and poetry, which may be safely commended as abounding with judicious and elevated sentiments, calculated to inspire the pious mind and improve the feeling heart. The sonnets, of which there are many in the volume, indicate no small degree of poetic inspiration and taste.

Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard, have just re-published "Pictures of Private Life," by Mrs. Sarah Stickney. The work abounds with noble and correct sentiments, expressed in moving stories, and well-told incidents. Mrs. Stickney is a woman of no ordinary taste and intellect; and the deep moral tone which pervades all her writings, is worthy of the highest commendation. The following passage, which stands as the motto for her work, deserves to be written in letters of gold, and made the guide of every one:

"Would you judge of the lawfulness or unlawfulness of pleasure, take this rule: whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes off the relish of spiritual things; in short, whatever increases the strength and authority of your body over your mind, that is sin to you, however innocent it may be in itself."

TRAVELS IN TURKEY, GREECE, &c.

We have seldom met with a book containing more curious and interesting details of the manners and characters of a people, than are embraced in "*Slade's Records of Travels in Turkey, Greece, &c. and of a cruise in the Black Sea, with the Capitan Pasha, in* 1829, '30 and 31," just published by Messrs. Carey & Hart, of this city.

In the narration, we catch at once a view of the state of society, habits and morals of the singular people inhabiting Turkey and the eastern shores of the Mediterranean. We copy the correct remarks of the Baltimore American on the nature of the work:

"Mr. Slade is a British officer, who reached Constantinople in 1829, about the commencement of the second campaign between the Russians and the Turks, in the memorable war which virtually subjugated the Ottoman Empire. He became a favorite with Achmet Papuchi, the Capitan Pasha of that day, with whom, on board of the Turkish ship Selimier, he made a cruise in the Black Sea. His account of the cruise, and of the naval economy and nautical knowledge of the Turks, is very amusing, and the opportunities which this intercourse afforded him, at the time and subsequently, for obtaining unusually minute acquaintance with the manners and opinions of the Osmanleys, were diligently improved. The result has been a more detailed picture of the domestic condition of Turkey than any other within popular reach. Mr. Slade was at Pera, or Constantinople, during and subsequently to the events which led to the peace of Adrianople; and afterwards visited several important places on the Black Sea, in the British frigate Blonde. He then travelled by land over the seat of war in Roumelia and Bulgaria, crossed the Balkan to Schumla, and on his return revisited Adrianople, Smyrna, some of the isles of Greece, and re-landed in Italy in January, 1831.—This tour embraces an extent of country comparatively little known, but which has of late years risen to very considerable political importance, in the settlement of the affairs of Europe. The wars of the Porte, first with Russia, and lately with the Egyptian Pacha, have not only shaken the fabric of Ottoman power to its speedy fall, but have deranged the whole balance of governments in Europe, and created inextinguishable jealousies and discontents among the leading powers."

Pencil Sketches.—[By Miss Leslie.] A capital "outline," as it purports to be, of American manners and customs in sundry spheres and sections. The following is taken from the chapter on Sociable Visiting:

Our heroine was kept waiting a considerable time in a cold and comfortless, though richly furnished parlor, where the splendid coal grate exhibited no evidence of fire, but a mass of cinders blackening at the bottom.—At length Mrs. Accleton made her appearance, fresh from the toilet, and apologized by saying that expecting no one that afternoon, she had ever since dinner been sitting up stairs in her wrapper. "About twelve o'clock," said she, "I always, when the weather is fine, dress myself and have the front parlor fire made up, in case of morning visitors. But after dinner, I usually put on a wrapper, and establish myself in the dining room for the remainder of the day. My husband and I have got in the habit of spending all our evenings there. It is a charming comfortable little room, and we think it scarcely worth while to keep up the parlor fire just for our two selves. However, I will have it replenished immediately. Excuse me for one moment." She then left the room, and shortly returning, resumed her discourse.

"I determined," said she, "from the hour I first thought of house-keeping, that it should be my plan to have none but white servants. They are less wasteful than the black, less extravagant in their cooking, are satisfied to sit by smaller fires, and have fewer visitors. The chief difficulty with them is, that there are so many things they are unwilling to do. Yesterday my cook left me very suddenly, and to day a little girl about fourteen, whom I hired last week as a waiter, was taken away by her mother; and I have just now been trying to persuade Sally, the chambermaid, to bring in the coal-scuttle and make up the fire. But she has a great objection to do any thing in the presence of strangers, and I am rather afraid she will not come. And I do not much wonder at it, for Sally is a girl of a very respectable family. She has nothing of the servant about her."

After a long, uncomfortable pause, during which there were no signs of Sally, Mrs. Accleton involuntarily put her hand to the bell, but recollecting herself, withdrew it again without touching the spring—"There would be no use," said she, "in ringing the bell, for Sally never takes the least notice of it. She is principled against it, and says she will not be rung about the house like a negro. I have to indulge her in this laudable feeling of self-respect, for in every thing that is essential she is a most valuable girl, and irons my dresses beautifully, and does my collars and pelerines to admiration."

So saying, Mrs. Accleton again left the parlor to have another expostulation with Sally, who finally vouchsafed to bring in the coal scuttle, and flinging a few fresh coals on the top of the dying embers, (from which all power of ignition had too visibly fled,) put up the blower and hurried out of the room.

BLACK HAWK.

This old Indian Chief and his associates have been the "Lions of the day," for the last fortnight in the cities of the seaboard. They exhibited but little emotion at the greater part of the curiosities they were induced to visit, but at times they were aroused from the studied apathy of the Indian character.

The Manufacture of Glass, on their visit to Dyott's Glass Works, appeared to gratify them more than any thing else in this city. Immediately after their arrival at Congress Hall, they were placed at the front windows to gratify the immense crowd, which thronged the streets in a dense mass as far as the eye could reach. Black Hawk observing the extraordinary curiosity manifested by the people, made them the following speech, through his interpreter:

"Black Hawk," said the old warrior, "once thought he could conquer the whites. His heart grew bitter, and his hand strong. He unburied the tomahawk; and he led his people to fight. He fought hard. He was no coward. He spilled much blood. But the white men were mighty. They were many as the leaves of the forest: and Black Hawk and his people failed. He was sorry that the tomahawk had been raised. He had been a prisoner. He saw the strength of the white men. They were very many. The Indians are but few. They are not cowards—they are brave—but they are few. He was sorry that they had gone to war. While the Great Spirit above (pointing on high) kept his heart as it now was, he would be the friend of the white man. He would remain in peace. He would go to his people and speak good of the white man. He would tell them they were as the leaves of the forest—very many—very strong—and he would fight no more. Black Hawk is the white man's friend."

It is known that artists of eminence have taken portraits of Black Hawk, his Son, and the Prophet.—Mr. Ford, Mr. Sully, and several others, have produced, it is said, very striking likenesses of the Chief.—The following anecdote is related in the Richmond Enquirer:

"It is said, that the Indians, while they were at Old Point, conducted themselves with the greatest propriety. Old Hawk's handsome son was very fond of the company of the beautiful American Squaws. He is passionately attached to Music—and, on one occasion, after listening with the most profound attention to the strains of the Piano Forte as its keys were touched by a young Lady, he suddenly jumped up, and drawing a brilliant ring from his finger, presented it with many compliments to his fair companion. She declined it with an air of great politeness—but the Young Hawk was much mortified at the refusal, and still more at the idea of his having transgressed some established rule of American etiquette."

A favourable specimen of aboriginal eloquence is presented in the following address of Black Hawk to Col. Eustis, the officer in command at Fort Monroe, who had, by his kindness and attention, won the personal friendship and respect of the Chief.

"Brother—I have come on my own part and in behalf of my companions to bid you farewell. Our *Great Father** has been pleased to permit us to return to our hunting grounds. We have buried the tomahawk, and the sound of the rifle will hereafter only bring death to the deer and the buffalo.

Brother—You have treated the red men very kindly—your squaws have made them presents and you have given them plenty to eat and drink. The memory of your friendship will remain till the Great Spirit says it is time for Black Hawk to sing his death song.

Brother—Your houses are as numerous as the leaves on the trees, and your young warriors like the sands upon the shores of the big lake which rolls before us. The red man has but few houses and few warriors, but the red man has a heart which throbs as warmly as the heart of his white brother.

Brother—The Great Spirit has given us our hunting grounds, and the skin of the deer which we kill there is his favourite, for its colour is white, and that is the emblem of peace.

This hunting dress and the feathers of the eagle are white. Accept them, my brother. I have given one like this to the *White Otter.*† Accept it as a memorial of Black Hawk. When he is far away, this will serve to remind you of him. May the Great Spirit bless you and your children. Farewell."

In noticing the visit of Black Hawk and his companions to the Navy Yard, at Norfolk, the Herald observes:

"They did not appear to be particularly struck with any thing they saw, until they were carried on board the Delaware 74, where they expressed their astonishment and delight by their gestures and exclamations; and Black Hawk himself, even more affected at the wonders of the noble ship than his more youthful companions, asked to be shown the man who made this "great canoe," that he might take him by the hand! In passing the bow of the Delaware, in a barge, on their way back, the figure head, which is a representation of a colossal Indian warrior, attracted their attention, and elicited from them the most extravagant manifestations of surprise and pleasure."

On the arrival of the Chiefs at N. York, as soon as the immense concourse on the Battery and Castle Garden ascertained they were on board, they commenced cheering, and it was immediately responded to by those in the numerous Steam-boats and small craft plying in the neighborhood. At this time Mr. Durant's balloon was sufficiently inflated, and was soon seen from the upper deck of the boat, floating above the walls of the Castle. Those natives of the forest had, previous to their arrival been informed of what they would witness on reaching New York, and they could not, apparently, comprehend exactly how a man could sail in the air. Immediately after the balloon had cleared the wall of the Castle, and Mr. Durant unfurled his flag, Black Hawk was asked what he thought of the ascension, to which he instantly replied, "that man is a great brave"—"Don't think he will ever get back!"

As the balloon continued to ascend, and after it had gone nearly beyond the view of Black Hawk, whose sight is rather impaired, he exclaimed, "I think he can go to the heavens, to the Great Spirit." When the Balloon had nearly reached its greatest altitude, Pamaah-hooh, the adopted son of Black Hawk, was asked his opinion, to which he replied, "I think he can see the English country." The Prophet was also asked what he thought of the ascension, his answer was, "Cant form any idea, but think he can go up to the clouds if he choose."

After the balloon began to descend, the steam-boat got under way to proceed to the landing, and in passing the Castle, Black Hawk presented himself to the assembled multitude, raised his hat and made a few remarks to this effect. How do you do? How do you do all? The Great Spirit above knows that I love you and that my heart is with you all."

* i. e. the President.

† The White Otter means Gen. Atkinson—called so by the Indians, because his hair is particularly white and silky.

NOTES OF A TOUR.

To the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette,

Alleghany Mountain, June 9.

Gentlemen,—I address you from perhaps the most elevated point of land in Pennsylvania—from a spot unequivocally picturesque and romantic, and from a position, which for years I have longed ardently to occupy. Here am I domiciled among mountains and rocks, forests and glades, hills, precipices and caverns, which give to the middle section of our state, a distinct and striking character. The view around is magnificent. As far as the eye can reach there is a continued succession of ridges waving away to the east and west, and gradually sinking in the horizon. They are covered with a dense foliage, and the whole prospect seems like a thick tract of woods. Here and there I discover a small spot cleared, and under cultivation, with a wide edifice of logs in the centre, but at this place it is difficult for the mind to conceive that such can be the residences of civilized and social man. Human labor has made small progress in these mountains.

The air is dry and cold. I find a thick overcoat absolutely necessary to keep me comfortably warm. The position is so elevated, that here the burning rays of the sun, are never felt. Corn, I am informed, cannot be raised on the mountain, owing to this circumstance.

I last addressed you from Carlisle. Thence I journeyed to Chambersburg, a smart, thriving town in Franklin county, and thence to Bedford, a snug village in the county of that name. From Bedford I took stage to the mountains, and to-morrow I shall move on to Pittsburg.

The road up the Alleghany is much better than I expected. The ascent is gradual and winding, and not as steep as the roads over hills of much less importance. Upon this route, from Chambersburg to Pittsburg, the stages are owned principally by Col. Reeside of your city, and it is unnecessary to say that the facilities for travelling are excellent. Reeside is an extraordinary man. The public hear his name mentioned occasionally, but they do not give him credit for half his persevering industry and enterprise. You should see his horses here—better are not to be met with in Philadelphia, and the stages are of the same character—neat, easy and convenient. When I left Carlisle, I anticipated a wearisome and fatiguing journey; but I have been brought here with such speed and facility—thanks to the worthy admiral—that I have never thought of fatigue.

I stop at an excellent house, and have for a landlord a man who stands *higher*—literally—than any other landlord in the state. The table is well supplied with good wholesome provision, and my only wonder is, how so many comforts can be obtained in such a position. This spot is, to adopt the orthography of my host's sign board:

"THE TOPP OF THE ALAGINNY."

All the luxuries of the Philadelphia market, cannot be expected by the traveller. Nevertheless, there are some good farms on the mountain. The road across measures about twelve miles, but at the top there is a level of nearly three miles, much of which is under cultivation.

Emigrants to the west frequently cross this mountain. We overtook on the road upwards, to-day, a company journeying to Illinois. They had with them two horses, and a wagon filled with household and farming utensils. The company comprised four men, three women, two girls twelve or thirteen years of age, and several children, all of whom were travelling on foot. They were from the state of New Jersey, but having heard much of Illinois, determined to go there to endeavour to build up a fortune by hard work. I have no doubt they will succeed. The men were strong, hardy farmers, and the women, *their wives*. They all appeared to be contented, and sanguine of success. I saw them spread a collation on the ground, for their dinner, and the manner in which it was disposed of, showed that at least they were blessed with good appetites. They travel about twenty miles a day.

As we passed Shellsburg, a small town at the eastern foot of the mountain, we were not a little edified at a grand battle between the members of two rival volunteer corps. It was training day, and after the requirements of the law had been satisfied, a number of old horse shoes were procured, and the captains, orderly, lieutenants and privates, proceeded to toss them at a mark—the successful member being entitled to a treat. While engaged in this pleasant recreation, an old grudge between certain members of the two companies was revived, and a fight ensued. The uniforms were scattered to the winds—guns were thrown in the mud—for the belligerents had too much sense to fight with fire arms—and for at least an hour the contest was kept up with great fury. I did not learn that any one was seriously injured.

Pittsburg, June 1833.

Gentlemen:—I witnessed this afternoon a terrible display of the fury of the enraged elements. It was an exhibition such as I never before saw and such an one, as I pray Heaven I may never stand exposed to again. I will mention particulars.

A party of gentlemen, filling three gigs, left this place this morning, on a visit to Braddock's Fields, the scene of the dreadful slaughter of the English army, by the Indians, in 1755. The spot is about nine miles from the city on the banks of the Monongahela, and we reached it about noon. We spent about two hours in walking over the field of battle. A gentleman who resides in the neighbourhood, very kindly pointed out to us the ambuscade, in which the Indians were hidden, the spot where Braddock fell, fatally wounded, the retreat of the army, under the direction of Washington, who on that day, most gloriously signalised himself as an efficient officer; and indeed every other prominent part of the ground. We trod over these fields, now under cultivation, and flourishing with vegetation, and recalled to mind the events of that day. The furrows of the plough had turned up the bones of warriors, who had fallen dead on the field of glory. Remains of bones are still visible. In our rambles we picked up several pieces, as well as an arrow barbs, flints, musket balls, &c. which I have carefully preserved. On our return, the occurrence took place to which I have alluded above.

We had arrived within about two miles of the city, when we saw in the west symptoms of a coming storm. They were trifling, and we felt confident that we could reach the city, before the rain began. In this expectation we were disappointed; and before we had proceeded three hundred yards, thick black clouds suddenly enveloped us, rendering the atmosphere very dark. In an instant, a large tree on our right tumbled down with a tremendous crash, sending the limbs and fragments in every direction. It commenced hailing and blowing awfully. We saw ourselves in a tornado, and hastily jumped out of the gig. While endeavouring to keep up our horse, who was nearly thrown down by the wind, I lost my hat. I ran after it, but was blown violently against the fence on the opposite side of the road. Recovering myself, I again ran; but never shall I forget the sensations which passed through me. Tree after tree went down with a prodigious crash, literally filling the air with splinters and fragments—the wind rushed and roared with a horrid noise—the air was black with dust and the pelting of the hail; and the force of the wind rendered it impossible for me to keep my feet. On reaching my hat, I stumbled upon an elderly lady, who with three children, one at the breast, had alighted from a wagon, the horses attached to which in their fright had become unmanageable. A gentleman attached to our party seized one of the children, I another, and with the mother between us, we endeavoured to make our way to a neighbouring barn. This we reached, but we had no sooner entered the door, than a large part of the roof was blown entirely off, leaving us exposed to the most imminent danger.

The place we left instantly, and after immense labour, we made our way to an adjoining house, where we were gratified in depositing the children in safety. The lady was in great distress for her infant, it being her firm belief, while exposed to the storm, that it had perished in her arms. When she found all safe she sank down in a state of utter exhaustion.

The storm was not yet over, though its fury was mainly spent. While in this place of safety, we witnessed more of its devastating effects. A new house within a hundred yards of our retreat, was blown down, an entire orchard was prostrated, and trees, fences and out-buildings, rased to the ground, as if by magic. The scene was most dreadful.

Our party escaped with whole skins, but with little else. One of our gigs was whirled about in the air, for some time, but was only slightly injured. Our apparel was completely spoiled.

In the city the tornado was less terrible, but the storm of rain and hail was very severe. Great numbers of trees, awnings, light buildings, &c. were prostrated, but I have not learned that any lives were lost.

I had made arrangements for leaving this place to-night, but passing through this scene, has unfitted me for a tour at this time. I shall therefore remain a day or two longer, to refit both in health and apparel.

Strawberries.—There is no kind of fruit more delectable to the sense of taste than the strawberry; and there are few more agreeable to the sight, when fresh from the stem—fully ripe—large—pulpy. They too, like the rose, have lent the poet a simile; and the richest one—the most graphic—we ever met with is in a couplet from an old Irish ballad—

"Her eyes were like light on the morning's blue stream,
And her cheeks were like strawberries smothered in cream."

Police Office.—This establishment was thrown into some confusion yesterday, by the sudden entrance of a huge mass of fat in the shape of a man, who came out of breath, and sweating a small shower, to complain of a lean, hungry looking dog, which he affirmed had followed him for several squares with the intent, as he verily believed, to eat him. The dog himself was present, and really appeared to eye the old fatty with a greedy look. The magistrate, curious to ascertain the cause of such a phenomenon, upon investigation discovered, snugly deposited in the pocket of Mr. Obesity, a raw beef steak, which being seized by the dog, was forthwith carried by him to his master's stall, from whence it seems it had been purloined.—*N. Y. Trav. & Times.*

The Cherokee Intelligencer of the 11th inst. says—An Indian named Secowy, died in Cass county, on the 3d inst. from wounds inflicted on him on the 28th ult. by Oo-gah-lo-dah-Rabit, a Creek Indian, and an Indian woman named Ali-yee-stah. He was so awfully mangled, that it was a matter of great astonishment to all who saw him, that he survived such a length of time; his skull was fractured, and he continued in a state of mental derangement until the time of his death. The jury, from the previous confession of some of the parties themselves, found that he was beaten to death with stones; and this was abundantly manifested from external evidence, and the awfully mangled state of the body. The murderers took flight immediately after hearing of the death of Secowy, and it is thought that they will go over to the Cherokee lands in Tennessee.

Some further intelligence has been received at New Orleans concerning the sufferers by the explosion on board the steam-boat Lioness. The body of Mr. Clifford had been recovered, and buried opposite the town of Alexandria. Judge Johnson's body, as it is believed, had also been recovered and interred; as several other bodies, some of which were shockingly mangled. Some of the survivors have a harder fate than even those who perished at once. A poor passenger was still lying in agony at Judge Smith's plantation on the 31st. Both his hands were peeled of their flesh; and it was equally distressing to humanity to see the sufferer, or to hear his groans and screams.

A Mr. Onsley made a remarkable escape. He was up and dressed; when the explosion happened, he found himself lying among a pile of fragments, having fallen through the cabin floor on the engines.—Feeling his clothes all in a flame, he made a desperate effort, extricated himself, and jumped into the river, the remaining hull and boilers sinking instantly after in thirty or thirty-five feet water.

It is supposed that the Indians below collected or rifled most of the trunks that were afloat. Cholera since broke out among them and they had fled.

Machinery.—In illustrating the use of machinery in converting apparently useless and worthless substance into valuable products, Mr. Babbage refers to the skins used by the gold-beater, and to the production of the prussiate of potash from the hoofs of horses and cattle, and other horny refuse. It is singular, however, that he should not have referred, either in this or in any other part of his work, to the manufacture of paper. Considering, indeed, the many important purposes to which paper is applied, its extraordinary cheapness, and the fact that without it the invention of printing would have been unknown, or of comparatively little value, it may be classed amongst the most useful of all the products to which human ingenuity has given birth. The interest attached to its manufacture is greatly increased from the knowledge that it is formed of the most worthless materials. The inventor of the process for converting rags into paper, conferred an incomparably greater benefit on society, than if he had realised the fable of Midas, and transmuted them into gold. It was also particularly deserving of Mr. Babbage's attention, from the circumstance of very great improvements having been recently made in the manufacture.

About the year 1800, Mr. Didot imported from France the model of a machine for the manufacture of paper, which was improved by the mechanical skill of English artists, and brought into an effective state about 1808. This machine, by superseding hand labour in the conversion of pulp into paper, has been very generally adopted, and has materially promoted that extension of the manufacture which has recently taken place. One of the most ingenious of our practical mechanists, has constructed another machine, which performs the same operation by a different method; converting a stream of fluid pulp into a web of dry paper, completely finished and ready for the press, within a distance of about twenty-seven feet, and in about *three minutes* time! The machinery by which this all but miraculous result is effected, is so ingeniously contrived and admirably adjusted, that the continuous sheet of paper, which in its first stage appears like a wet cobweb, hardly capable of cohesion, is drawn forward over various rollers from one stage of the process to another, at the rate of thirty feet per minute. We are not aware that much difference has taken place for a long period in the machinery for converting rags into pulp; but the present process, which is different from the original method of beating out the rags, has this drawback on its economy and despatch, that it breaks the fibre, and renders the paper less tenacious and durable.

The proposition of the General Government to give the Cherokees a sum of about three millions of dollars for their lands, has been impliedly rejected, at a convention of the Cherokee Council, which took place in the latter part of last month. The Western Herald says, they "dispersed without agreeing to the proposition, so liberal on the part of the Government, and which should have been, by all means, so desirable to them."

During the progress of the President from Baltimore to this city, the following incident occurred on board the Kentucky:

A very handsome young boy, about four years of age, by name Andrew Jackson Cook, whose father and mother were aboard, came up to the President while he was sitting alone on a sofa reading a newspaper, and presented him a very handsome bouquet of roses. The President caught him up affectionately in his arms, and gave him a hearty kiss—patted his cheek and stroked his flaxen hair. "What is your name, my fine fellow?" asked the President. He told him; and while the President said a few words about the handsome bouquet, the little fellow picked out the prettiest roses, and looked up every now and then into the President's face, as if he had been his father.—At this moment the boy's sister, a year or two older, came up, accompanied by her mother with another in her arms. "Ah," said the President, "another, and all so pretty too—just like their mammy," continued he with a smile. He was about imprinting on the cheek of the pretty girl a kiss, as he had done her brother, but she flung her head around and resisted to the last, at which the group of ladies and gentlemen who had now gathered around, laughed heartily, and no one more so than the President himself. "Ah" said an old lady, "when she grows up, she'll never forget that she has refused a kiss to General Jackson, President of the United States—it won't be every young fellow who will win a kiss from her, depend upon it."—*Pennsylvanian.*

Edwin R. Harford, late Cashier of the Branch of Darien Bank at Macon, convicted of the charge of embezzlement, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for six years.

A reward of $1,000 is offered by Joseph W. Jackson and R. Porter, attorneys in fact of the Bank of the state of Georgia, for the apprehension of James S. Park, late Cashier of the Bank at Greensborough, who has absconded.

"A man's House his own Castle."—In the case of a trial in New York, for assault and battery on the keeper of a drinking house, the Court held that if a person is ordered out of another's house he must go, whether he is right or wrong, in any discussion which give rise to the order. The owner can put him out, and is authorised to make use of as much force as may be made necessary to force him from the premises.

One of the *Mormonites* has become dissatisfied with his new faith and brethren, and has denounced them all, in a Westfield (N. Y.) paper, in the words following:—

"And now I testify to you, before God and these witnesses, that I never had any impressions or exercises different from other times, since I joined the Mormons; that the tongues spoken by me are of my own invention, and that, as far as my knowledge extends, *the whole is a farce*, and may my fate be like that of Annanias and Saphira if I do not speak the truth honestly before God!"

From the Boston Transcript.

The Rev. Mr. Avery having occasion to transact some business in Kilby street, on Thursday, was followed by a crowd of men, who collected round the store that he had entered, using harsh and menacing language. A gentleman (a member of the Methodist Church) whose store is in the same street, hearing the fact, went to the place where Mr. Avery was, offered him his protection, and conducted him to his own store. Whilst passing through the street, they were assailed with opprobrious epithets, and after entering the store the crowd became so numerous (four or five hundred) that fears were entertained of personal violence.—Fortunately, Sheriff Parkman happened to be in the vicinity, and, exercising the prerogative of his office, dispersed the mob, and remained with Mr. Avery until a carriage was procured, and he was sent to his residence in safety.

The above is from the Transcript, and the substance of the facts related were stated to us yesterday. The facts stated are indicative that the general sentiment of the public in this vicinity, is unfavourable to Mr. Avery. Whether that public sentiment is correct or not, will probably forever remain enveloped in the same mystery that has thus far attended the whole affair connected with the death of Sarah M. Cornell.—With the trial, however, so fresh before the community, and in every body's hands, the true friends of Mr. Avery would act most prudently, by advising him to to avoid unnecessary appearance publicly, until any excitement which may exist against him shall have subsided.—*Centinel.*

A curious *lusus naturae* has been lately exhibited at M'Kee's Half Falls, in this state. It was a *calf*, whose body was literally doubled, the hinder extremity of the spine being bent forward in a curved form, and firmly attached to the spine in the neck. The head was reversed—in other words, it was *bottom side up*—and had but one nostril. The entrails, instead of being in the body, were spread over the surface of it, outside of the ribs. In short, in the formation of this singular animal, (if an animal it can be called,) the order of Nature appears to have been completely reversed.

The following items form an appropriate *pendant* to the above:

Chicken with three legs.—We were presented, a few days since with a chicken having three legs. The middle, or we may say hind leg, as it grew from the end of the sacrum, had five claws. It lived but a few hours.—*Crawford Messenger.*

[We can beat this "all hollow:" We were presented during the week past, by Mr. David Gonder, of this vicinity, with a chicken having four legs and 4 wings. *Massilon (Ohio) Gaz.*

Natchez, Mi. May 24.—For the first time since the days of the noted Mason, do we hear of highway robbery in Mississippi. Heretofore, our citizens have passed to and fro, from one end of the State to the other, without fear, either by day or by night; but within the last week or two a desperate villain has way-laid and robbed several individuals, on the borders of Franklin county, about 23 or 24 miles from this city, on the Meadville and Gallatin roads. He appears to levy his contributions with as much *sang froid* as if he were a simple collector of the State Tax. After the customary salutation, "a fine day," &c. he politely enquires after your family, and if you chew good tobacco, generally closing the conversation with an enquiry to the amount of money you may have about you. He stopped a clergyman a few days ago, and finding that he had but two or three dollars, he declined taking it—of others, he has collected, we understand, about $400. The neighbors have scoured the woods, and have found his camp, but his person remains as yet undetected. Suspicion, however, has been awakened, and its eye rests upon an individual who, if not guilty of this, has been guilty of crimes equally atrocious.—*Courier.*

Lady Blessington.—Of this writer the Portland Advertiser remarks: "We have been informed on good authority, that her sketches of Byron are quite fictitious, and though they have merit, have no foundation in truth. Lady Blessington's acquaintance with Byron was very short—it is said not over six weeks in duration,—and her sketches are known by those who know any thing about her, to be drawn altogether from her imagination. It is said that she was ambitious to gain the notice and attentions of Byron, and succeeded so far as to make a figure in his Don Juan."

Fire Department.—It is worthy of remark, says the Boston Journal, that the Company of the Philadelphia Engine, No. 18, which turned out on Tuesday for their monthly exercise, threw its torrent of water from 10 to 20 feet above the spire of the City Hall—that is, to a height of at least 100 feet. With such machines as these, and with such men to work them, the reputation of the Boston Fire Department is not much to be wondered at.

In the city of Boston, church bells are rung in time of fire, to alarm the citizens. Recently, on a Sunday afternoon, a fire broke out while the various congregations of christians were at public worship. On this occasion, Mr. John Parker, attached to Engine, No. 7, went to the Stone Chapel, and after consulting with Sheriff Summer, as to the propriety of so doing, ascended in the rear of the organ loft, and commenced ringing the bell. Immediately after, the sexton, Martin Smith, by direction of the Warden, ascended to prevent the ringing of the bell, and in so doing, committed an assault upon Mr. Parker, which created much disturbance. For this assault a prosecution was entered before Judge Whitman. The counsel for the defendant took the ground that the bell was private property, and the members of the Department had no right to ring the bell. Judge Whitman ruled that although the bells were private property, the members of the Department and citizens, have a *right to ring them in case of necessity*, that is, when a building is actually on fire; and consequently, as vindictive damages were disclaimed by the prosecutor, he fined the defendant 50 cents and costs.—*Phila. Gaz.*

Florence.—Mr. Willis seems to be enraptured with Florence (in Italy.) In his forty-sixth "first impressions in Europe," he gives loose to his feelings, as follows:

"We looked down on the Eden-like valley of the Arno at sunrise, and again my heart leaped to see the tall domes of Florence, and the hills all about the queenly city, sparkling with palaces, and bright in a sun that shines nowhere so kindly. If there is a spot in the world that could wean one from his native home, it is Florence! "Florence the fair," they call her! I have passed four of the seven months I have been in Italy, here; and I think I shall pass here as great a proportion of the rest of my life. There is nothing that can contribute to comfort and pleasure that is not within the reach of the smallest means in Florence. I never saw a place where wealth made less distinction. The choicest galleries of art in the world, are open to all comers. The palace of the monarch may be entered and visited, and enjoyed by all."

The following is a transcript verbatim et literatim of the proceedings in a suit before a justice of the peace in one of the New York western towns, inserted in 7, Wendell, page 369; and though it was objected to before the Supreme Court, on the ground of its not being written in the English language, Judge Nelson very promptly over-ruled the point.

"Samuel Cooper } This 25th day of November,
vs } 1824—Summons redurned per-
fretrick Browner } sonal served in a plea of——
of fifty dullows, and issue gind, and the parties were rety for triel and witness swearn and gudgmand for twenty six dullows and twenty-six cents. Damiges $26,26, corst of suit 72 $26,98. I hereby sartify that the apove copy is a correckt and true copy of my pook. Guven unter my hand at seal at Donubet his 18th day of Jumary 1825."

It appears from the Fourteenth Report of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, that their receipts during the last year have been $17,097 05, and their expenditures $30,117 27.

ALMANACK.

1833. JUNE.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
22 Saturday,	4 35	7 25	5 1	D. H. M.
23 Sunday,	4 35	7 25	6 36	
24 Monday,	4 35	7 25	8 4	
25 Tuesday,	4 35	7 25	9 21	
26 Wednesday,	4 35	7 25	10 35	Full 2 6 31
27 Thursday,	4 35	7 25	11 26	Last 10 7 26
28 Friday,	4 35	7 25	0 4	New 17 6 7
29 Saturday,	4 36	7 24	0 51	First 24 10 29

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVALS.		CLOSES.	
Eastern	about 6 A. M.	Eastern	at 3 P. M.
Southern	3 to 7 P. M.	Southern	5 A. M.
Western	4 & 8 P. M.	Western	1 A. M. & 9 P. M.

A Card.—The series of Sermons delivered by the Reverend Clergy to the Young Men of the city, at the request of the Philadelphia Institute, having closed,—The Board of Directors at their meeting unanimously resolved the thanks of the Institute be presented to the Rev. Clergy, the trustees and vestries of the churches, and to the Publishers of the different papers who have so generously and promptly afforded their countenance and aid. M. NEWKIRK, Pres't.
JOHN WIEGAND, Sec'ry.

Lectures.—The fifth of Mr. Thompson's Course to-morrow, at 10½ o'clock, No. 3 North Twelfth street. Subject—*The Deformity of the Christian Church.* Sam. cant. i. v. 5, 6.

The Rev. Clergy not then engaged in their clerical duties, are specially invited to attend this lecture.

MARRIAGES.

At Friend's Meeting House, Mulberry street, on the 13th inst. William Yardley, Jr. to Sarah S., daughter of John Hart, all of this city.

On Thursday, 13th inst. by the Rev John L. Grant, Mr. William W. Eachus, to Miss Abigail Flemming, both of Chester county.

On Thursday evening, 13th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Thomas Sinclair, to Miss Margaret Evans, all of this city.

On the 13th instant, by Charles H. Ellis, Esq. Mr. William R. Banner, of the city of Philad. to Miss Beulah Ward, of Burlington county, N. J.

At Savannah, Georgia, on the 26th of May last, by the Rev. Mr. Preston, the Rev. J. Reed Eckard, of this city, to Margaret, daughter of the late Dr. Nicholas, Bayard, of Savannah.

On the 11th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Effingham L. Buckley, of New York, to Hannah Ann, daughter of the late Luke W. Morris, of Philad.

On Monday evening, 16th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. Edward M. Bartlett, of this city, to Miss Ann Totterson, of Bristol Township.

On the evening of the 9th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Richard Wrigall, to Miss Maria Foster.

On the evening of the 13th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Henry Forbes, to Miss Esther Moore.

On the evening of the 13th inst. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. Thomas Briend to Miss Margaret Quin.

On Thursday evening, 13th instant, by Rev. John Sisty, Mr. N. T. Clement, to Miss Mary K. Reed, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. S. H. Tyng, J. Dalzell Moore, to Mary, daughter of the late Isaac Ashton.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. S. C. Brinkle, W. E. Wells, to Hipsy Norris.

On the 13th ult. in Friend's Meeting, at Falsington, Bucks county, Pa., George Griscom, of Philad. to Mercy Brown, of Falls Township.

In New York, on Thursday evening, 6th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Anthon, Joseph L. Frame, to Joanna, daughter of James Heard, Esq. all of that city.

On Wednesday, the 12th inst. by the Rev. George Sheets, at Bellevieu, near Holmesburgh, John F. Gilpin, of Wilmington, Del. to Ann, daughter of Joseph Gillingham, of the former place.

On the 11th inst. at Friend's Meeting, New street, George Gaskill, of Burlington, N. J. to Rebecca, daughter of John Lancaster, of Philad.

On the 18th instant, by John Shaw, Esq. Thomas Sheraton, of the County of Northumberland, (Eng.) to Isabella M'Ketrick, of Belfast, Ireland.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. H. Bibighaus, Mr. William Whiter, to Mrs. Mary Avery, both of the N. L. On the 30th ult. Mr. Gottlieb Voelker, of Bucks County, to Miss Sophia Reimfried, of the N. L. On the 9th inst. Mr. George Lehman, to Miss Lydia Craig Leidy. Mr. Gottlieb Brown, to Miss Maria Magdalene Wolf, all of this city. On the 10th inst. Mr. Henry Locher, to Mrs. Maria Simons, both from the N. L.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Benjamin Bates, to Miss Mary Boley, both of the N. Liberties.

On Wednesday morning, by the Rev. W. H. Furness, Charles B. Wainwright, of this city, to Martha Ann, daughter of the late Capt. Henry Harrison, of Kensington.

At Chester, on the 12th inst. by the Rev. A. H. Parker, Mr. John Gifford Johnson, to Sarah R. daughter of the Hon. Samuel Anderson, late speaker of the House of Representatives, all of Nether Providence, Delaware Co.

On the 13th inst. by Samuel Black, Esq. Richard Jones, to Susan E., daughter of Joseph Gibbs—all of Hanover Township, Burlington county, N. J.

DEATHS.

At Richmond Virginia, on the 4th instant, William Pearson, in the 36th year of his age, formerly of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 18th instant, of the croup, Ann, daughter of Josiah Randall, aged 2 years and 9 months.

At Wilmington, (Del.) on the 17th instant, after a long series of illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Miss Abigail T. Robinson, aged 23 years—second daughter of the late Philip Robinson, Esq.

On the 9th instant, in Cincinnati, of the prevailing epidemic, Mr. Christopher Wilson Warner, in the 31st year of his age—a native of Springfield, Delaware county.

On Wednesday evening, the 12th inst. Rosalie, infant daughter of Edward Pennington, Jr.

At sea, Captain Majoribanks, of the British Navy, who fought on the American Lakes under Sir James Yeo.

On the 16th inst. Mrs. Mary Fitten, aged 55 years, of pulmonary consumption.

On Saturday, the 1st instant, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. N. F. Williams, in Summerville, Alabama, Mr. George Dobson, Sen. in the 77th. year of his age, a native of England, and long a resident of Philad. He went to Mobile in feeble health in the fall of 1831, and has been gradually declining to the termination of his existence.

On Friday morning, in the 52d year of her age, Mrs. Anne Macpherson, relict of the late Capt. Daniel Macpherson.

On Friday afternoon, Miss Sarah Ann Russell, aged 24 years.

On the 16th inst. of consumption, Anna Jane Linnard, daughter of Col. William Linnard.

At Baltimore, on the 15th inst. James Small, formerly of this city.

On Tuesday morning, at the residence of his father, in the Borough of Allegheny, the Rev'd S. K. Bauroy, Rector of Christ's Church, in the 25th year of his age.

On Wednesday, the 19th inst. Mr. Henry Solomon, Attorney at Law, in his 39th year.

Suddenly, on Monday evening, the 17th inst. William R. Boyer, at the Philadelphia Hotel, North Second street.

On Sunday evening, the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. Rachel Hunter, in the 80th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 17th inst. Mr. Henry E. Heinitsh, formerly of Lancaster, Pa. in the 43d year of his age.

On Sixth-day evening, the 14th instant, in the 70th year of her age, Lydia Rockhill, of a lingering consumption.

On Friday morning, the 14th inst. in the 65th year of his age, Mr. John Stephens, Sen.

Suddenly, on Friday morning, the 14th inst. Augustus C. Mercier.

At Wyckoff, Bergen county, on the 25th ult. John Van Voorhees, Esq. Judge of the Common Pleas of that county, aged 70 years.

At Orange, N. J. on Thursday, the 6th inst. William Williams, Esq. aged about 55 years. He was a Judge of the common Pleas of Essex county, N. J. and was a most upright, useful, conspicuous, and highly respected member of society.

Number of deaths in this city during the week, ending the 15th June, 100; 47 adults, and 53 children; of which there were by consumption 13, convulsions 10, summer complaint 5, small pox 5; Eight were from the Almshouse, and 14 people of colour are included.

Scale of Marriages.—A calculator has made out the following estimate of the chances of matrimony a girl has at the different periods of her life. Out of 1000 women, 32 are married between 14 and 15; 101 between 16 and 17; 219 between 18 and 19; 233 between 20 and 21; 165 between 22 and 23; 102 between 24 and 25; 60 between 26 and 27; 45 between 28 and 29; 18 between 30 and 31; 14 between 32 and 33; 8 between 34 and 35; 2 between 36 and 37; and 1 between 38 and 39. To judge by this table, a lady of 30 years would have only 28 chances of getting married out of 1000; when passed 40, the chances are far less.

Philadelphian* Printing Office,

WM. F. GEDDES informs Booksellers, Publishers, and all persons in any manner interested in having printing done, that he has an extensive

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

At 9 LIBRARY STREET, next Bank United States, supplied with a complete assortment of PLAIN, FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL TYPE, by which he is enabled to execute in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Catalogues of Sales, Bank Checks, Cards, Price Currents, Labels, Military Notices, Election Tickets, Law and Commercial Blanks, Bills of Lading, Policies of Insurance, Bill Books, Visiting Cards, Hand, Hat, Shoe, Window, Shop, Posting, Show and Horse Bills, Hat Tips, Visiting and Business Cards, Watch Papers, &c. printed in Gold, Silver, Bronze, or Fancy Colours, at short notice, at this establishment.

* THE PHILADELPHIAN, A Religious, Literary, and Miscellaneous Paper, edited by the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D.D. Terms, two dollars per annum.

This paper has regularly published the Catholic Controversy between Rev. John Hughes and Rev. John Breckenridge; back papers from the commencement can be furnished.

The pamphlet edition for sale as above, at 10 cents per number. The New York Controversy between Rev. Dr. Brownlee and others, for sale at 6 cents per number; the publication of which will be continued hereafter at this office. june 22—tf

Schuylkill Coal.

SUPERIOR quality of Schuylkill Coal for sale, for family use or shipping. Apply to John W. Downing, No. 43 Market street, or the first wharf above Spruce street on the Schuylkill. march 9—6mo

Galloons.

A FEW thousand pieces of Paris treble chain silk galloons, just received and for sale, very cheap for cash, at the south east corner of Fifth and Spruce streets. Also, super black and colored English silk galloons; shoe bobbin, super C. P. black mantua ribbon, &c. L. H. WIGGINS.
may 11—tf

Theatre—Chesnut Street.

THIS EVENING, June 22, will be presented the interesting drama of the BOHEMIAN MOTHER, or the Judgment Seat,—Count Manheim, Mr. Wood; Mathilde, (the Bohemian Mother,) Mrs. Maywood.—To conclude with (last time) the Romantic Drama of the FLYING DUTCHMAN, or the Phantom Ship.

The Red Rover is in active preparation.

Life and Writings of Carl, Theodor and Korner.

GREENBANK'S Periodical Library, No. 8, for the ensuing week, will contain the Life and Martial and Miscellaneous Poems, &c. of that eminently gifted German poet and patriot *Korner*; together with "*The Wounded Spirit*," a Tale of Life, by D. M. Moir, Esq.

The first number was issued on the 8th of May last, and is published regularly every Wednesday, stitched in handsome printed covers, and on fine white paper, at $5 per annum, payable in advance. Clubs remitting $20 will be supplied with five copies for that sum; agents at the same rate.

The "Periodical Library" will consist of Four Volumes in the course of the year; each volume to make upwards of six hundred and twenty pages.

☞ All postages must be paid, except upon letters containing cash, or from well known agents, otherwise they will not be taken from the Post Office. Transmission of money by mail will be at the risk of the publisher.

Address, post paid, T. K. GREENBANK,
june 22—1t No. 9 Franklin Place, Phila.

Wanted to rent or Purchase,

A SMALL Farm not exceeding 25 acres, within five to twelve miles north of the city. A cash price will be given.
Apply at No. 300 South Fourth street. june 22—1t*

Happiness of the Blessed.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, have just published The Happiness of the Blessed, considered as to the particulars of their state; their recognition of each other in that state; and its difference of degrees. To which are added Musings on the Church and her services. By Richard Mant, D. D. M. R. I. A. Lord Bishop of Down and Connor.

"The design of the Rev. author in this production is to adduce from scriptural authority, the most satisfactory evidence of the happiness and joy of those virtues required by God.—The author has touched upon topics connected with the subject, which must afford much consolation to the Christian, who from the very nature of his organization, is liable to doubts and fearful forebodings as to the state of his heart, and the ground of his faith."—*The Christian Magazine.*

"We take the earliest opportunity of introducing to our readers this excellent little book, to which the deeply interesting nature of the subject and the well-earned reputation of the Right Rev. author will secure no inconsiderable portion of attention. The vast importance of the topics herein treated, and the valuable practical effects they may exert in producing, induce us to call thus early the public attention to a work, small indeed in size, but which is calculated not a little to inform all candid and serious inquirers into a subject hitherto involved in much obscurity, but not a little elucidated by the present author."—*Gentleman's Magazine.* june 22—tf

New and Striking Character

Added to Waldie's Select Circulating Library.

THE Proprietor of Waldie's Select Circulating Library, respectfully announces to the public that he has added a new feature to this periodical, which he believes cannot fail to prove interesting and valuable.

THE JOURNAL OF BELLES LETTRES.

From three to four pages of additional new matter will be given every week as an accompaniment to the Circulating Library, to be called the Journal of Belles Lettres, which will contain—

1. Early reprints of the Reviews and notices of new books, from the weekly and monthly periodical press of London, &c. As great exertions will be used to make this department instructive and entertaining, his numerous subscribers will frequently avoid the expense attending the purchase of such books as are reprinted on the calculation that their titles or the reputation of their authors will sell the edition. This part of the Journal will embrace a considerable amount of extracts from new books, early diffused through the Union by means of the facilities of mail transportation.

The London Literary Gazette, London Metropolitan, the Monthly, and New Magazine, the Gentleman's, Blackwood, Tait's, Edinburgh, Fraser's, and other Magazines, already regularly received by the editor, will be freely used.

2d. Varieties, embracing literary anecdotes, new discoveries in the Sciences and Arts, sketches of society and manners abroad, literary and learned transactions, short notices of new books on Sciences and Arts, and every species of information interesting to the lover of books, with occasional specimens of the numerous departments of the London press.

3d. A regular list of the new books published and in progress in London and America.

4th. Occasional original notices of new American publications, with extracts.

☞ No additional charges will be made for this great increase of reading matter. It will be contained on the pages of the cover of the Library, and will therefore subject subscribers who receive their numbers by mail to no additional expense of postage.

The Journal was commenced in the last number.

Subscriptions to the Library only $5 per annum, and thankfully received by ADAM WALDIE,
june 15—1t No. 6 North Eighth st.

Mexico Illuminated.

The citizens of Philadelphia and the public generally, are respectfully informed, that the *Panorama of the superb city of Mexico*, (open for inspection in the Saloon of the Washington Hall, South Third street,) will be splendidly illuminated each evening, from 8 till 10 o'clock. ☞ Admittance 25 cents.—Daily exhibition as usual, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. june 22—

Philadelphia Scrap Book;

AND GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.

THE Scrap Book has now reached a permanent standing, and from the large and increasing list of subscribers which it can boast, has fully established its claim to public patronage and usefulness.

It contains eight closely printed large octavo pages, in each number, on fine white paper, with new and beautiful type; and is delivered to city subscribers every Saturday, and forwarded to distant patrons by the earliest mails.

The intention of the Scrap Book is to furnish its readers, at a cheap rate, a fund of rich and care-defying amusement; whilst at the same time it will endeavour, in a pleasing way, to instil into the mind of youth, and awaken in the bosom of age, those invaluable traits of morality, which alone can secure to man, happiness or comfort in this sublunary sphere; in short, as its name indicates, it is composed of all kinds of literary ingredients,

"From grave to gay, from lively to severe,"

And must prove palatable to all who relish a joke, smile at a pun; laugh at a good story, or feel serious over a well inculcated moral.

Many valuable correspondents have been secured, whose productions will from time to time enrich its columns; and nothing shall be wanting on the part of the publisher to render the Scrap Book worthy of the support of a liberal and enlightened public.

When bound, the Scrap Book will, at the end of the year, form a neat vol. of 416 pages.

TERMS.—To city subscribers the work will be delivered regularly every week at $1 per annum, payable six months in advance. Subscribers residing out of the city, will be required to pay one year's subscription in advance.

Agents who will procure and forward payment for five subscribers, shall receive the sixth copy gratis for one year, and a discount of 20 per cent. for a larger number.

All subscriptions and communications, (post paid) addressed to the proprietor, No. 86 Vine street, between Second and Third, Philadelphia, will be punctually attended to.

☞ Proprietors of newspapers at a distance, publishing this prospectus, and forwarding a number of their paper, will be entitled to an exchange. JOHN C. BARGER.
june 22—1t

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

A popular Periodical, conducted by an Association of Physicians. Published Monthly, by S. C. Atkinson, Philada.

"*Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's bliss.*"

TERMS.—The JOURNAL OF HEALTH will appear in numbers of 32 pages each, octavo, about the middle of every month. Price per annum, $1 25, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post paid) will be thankfully received by the publisher, and by all agents of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket.

Subscribers at a distance, will discover that the difficulty in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obviated by any four of them sending on five dollars to the publisher.

The Journal of Health, including Index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages, octavo.

All new subscribers to commence with No. 1 of each year—back numbers at all times furnished. The strictest punctuality observed in supplying agents, and in forwarding by mail to any part of the country.

FORTUNE'S BOWER,
93 CHESNUT STREET.

Goddess of Fortune, hear this goodly news
Far as our fame extends.

IN the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 8, which drew on the 29th of April, we had the pleasure of selling the capital prize of 20,000 dollars, in a whole ticket to a gentleman of this city, and also of paying him over the money within two days after the drawing. Also, on Monday morning we had the pleasure of informing one of our distant patrons of his having purchased at our house the capital prize of 6,000 dollars in the Maryland Lottery.

Union Canal Lottery of Pennsylvania,

Class number 13, for 1833, to be drawn in the city of Philadelphia, on Saturday, the 29th of June, at 4 o'clock, P. M. 66 number lottery, ten drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	20,000		2 prizes of	1,270
1 do.	7,000		5 do.	1,250
2 do.	1,800		20 do.	1,000
2 do.	1,500			

Tickets 5 dollars, shares in proportion.

New York Consolidated Lottery,

Class, No. 9, to be drawn on Wednesday, June 26th, 1833, 66 No. 10 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	40,000		1 prize of	5,000
1 do.	10,000		1 do.	3,434
1 do.	6,000		20 do.	1,000

Tickets 10 dollars, shares in proportion.

Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 11th class.
1..14..46..18..54..4..28..59..6..39.

Drawing of the New York Lottery, 17th class, extra.
33..32..29..19..2..7..56..37..65..49.

All orders from the interior of the State, or any part of the Union, will be promptly attended to, if directed to
J. I. ROBINSON,
june 22— 93 Chesnut st. Stock & Exch. Broker, Phila.

Charles H. & John F. White's

Upholstery and Cabinet Furniture Ware Rooms,

NOS. 107 and 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia. A very extensive assortment of CABINET FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY, finish is in the best and most elegant manner, is kept constantly on hand at the above Ware Rooms. The furniture is manufactured by the most experienced workmen, from choice materials, and after the latest and most approved designs of both Europe and America. The proprietors feel confident from their long experience in the manufacturing of these articles, and the facilities always at their command, that they can execute orders with at least equal satisfaction, and with greater speed than any other establishment in the United States.

By a visit to their Rooms, they trust that such an exhibition can be made as will afford an ample guarantee of this ability.

Any article in the range of their business, ordered at a distance, will be packed with the greatest care, so as to preclude the possibility of injury occurring by their transportation to the remotest section of the country. may 25—3mo if *

Ribbons.

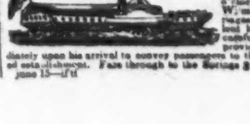
C. M'KARAHER is constantly receiving new and fashionable goods in his line, in addition to his large assortment always on hand, which he offers, wholesale and retail, at his Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second street, opposite Christ Church. Oiled silk, travelling and india baskets, &c. june 22—

To Cash Purchasers.

SILKS, LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, &c.

THE subscriber having commenced business since the reduction of the duties, is enabled to offer inducements to those who purchase for cash or acceptance. JOHN BUZBY,
march 23—1yd No. 172 Market st. north side, above 4th

Brandywine, Chalybeate Springs, via Wilmington.



The Steamboat Wilmington, capt. Henry Read, leaves Arch street every day at two o'clock, P. M. for Wilmington. Carriages with excellent horses and careful drivers are provided immediately upon his arrival to convey passengers to this celebrated establishment. Fare through to the Springs $1.25.
june 15—tf

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

A HEART TO SELL! WHO'LL BUY?

A new song, written expressly for Miss Clara Fisher, and sung by her with enthusiastic applause. The music composed by C. E. Horn.

Oh yes! Oh yes! I've a heart to sell!
 Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
'Tis new—'tis fresh, and furnished well,
 Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
'Tis bosomed where 'tis never cold,
 No prying eyes have seen it;
'Tis worth at least its weight in gold,
 For love ne'er dwelt within it.
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
 Does any one bid more?

If sold, the bidder must be free,
 Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
If let, the lease for life must be!
 Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
Or if there's one with whom resides
 A heart not prone to range;
That's kind, and free, and young besides,
 I'll take it in exchange;
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
 'Tis going!—going!—gone!!

"What is the difference between a General and a Commissary-General?" said a lady to a Commissary-General, who is rumoured to have made a large fortune not very honestly. "The only difference," interrupted a by-stander, "that I know, is the one bleeds his country, whilst the other bleeds for his country." The explanation was sufficient.

A Bright one.—An Irish woman called at a grocer's the other day, and asked for a quart of vinegar. It was measured off, and put into her gallon jug. She then asked for another quart, to be put into the same vessel. "And why not ask for half a gallon, and done with it?" said the grocer. "Och! bless your little bit of a soul," answered she, "*it's for two persons.*"—*Merc. Jour.*

Well it's time you had.—Miss Sarah Ann Webster, of Philadelphia, lately communicated to the Editor of the Philadelphia Gazette, the fact of her marriage with Mr. Jonathan S. Paul, a gentleman of that city. On the publication of the notice, Mr. Paul immediately made a public statement that no such marriage had, or was likely to take place. We suppose Miss Webster was actuated by the same motives, as Miss Ursula Wolcott, but her efforts were not crowned with the same success. Between the Wolcott and Griswold families, two of the most ancient and respectable in Connecticut, there existed a remote relationship.—Ursula Wolcott, afterwards the wife of the first Gov. Griswold, was a lady of superior intellect and accomplishments, and perhaps unequalled in the state for sagacity and shrewdness. Notwithstanding the superiority of her endowments and the shining excellence of her character, she remained unmarried until about the age of thirty.—Finding it at length indispensably necessary to turn her attention to matrimony, or become in fact, what she already was in name, an old maid; she remarked to her friends, that she had come to the conclusion of spending a few weeks at Lyme, for the purpose of courting her cousin Mathew.

On her arrival at Lyme, she found her cousin Mathew, who was also considered an old bachelor, more disposed to devote his attention to his Coke and Littleton, than to his cousin Ursula; but she was determined at all events to bring him to the point. She occasionally would meet him in the hall or on the stairs, and after carelessly passing him turn round and eagerly inquired, "*what's that you said?*" to which he would reply, that he hadn't said any thing. After several unsuccessful attempts to make him understand, she met him one day on the stairs, and after making the usual inquiry and receiving the usual answer, she hastily, replied, "*Well, I think it's time you had!*" Mathew could not avoid taking the hint, and a short time after, they became one of the most happy and respectable couples in Connecticut.

Cross Reading.—Mrs. Trollope was found in a cellar in sixth street, by Nimrod Wildfire, Lion of the west.

Wanted immediately, the Ladies of Philadelphia to work on the Columbia Rail Road.

The schooner Adams, will sing Jim Crow, this evening, at the Orphan Asylum.

The Italian Troupe, will make their first appearance at the Almshouse in a hhd. of Molasses.

Lost or stolen, the State house of Philadelphia. The finder will be suitably rewarded by applying to the Nullifiers at Charleston.

A daring highway robbery was committed on board the brig Heart, while in the act of turning the corner of 6th street.—*Germantown Tel.*

Dutch Hospitality.—An Irish soldier who came over with General Moore, being asked if he met with hospitality in Holland?—Oh yes, replied he, too much, I was in the *hospital* almost all the time I was there.

During a voyage, on a sudden stoppage of the machinery, considerable alarm took place, especially among the female passengers. "What is the matter, what is the matter? For God's sake tell me the worst," exclaimed one more anxious and frightened than the rest. After a short pause, a hoarse voice from the deck replied, "Nothing, Madam, nothing; only the bottom of the vessel and the top of the earth are stuck together.

Disconsolate Parents.—An advertisement appeared in a morning paper a few days ago, respecting a young lady who had eloped, which concluded as follows: "She is most earnestly requested to return to her *disconsolate parents*; but if she does not choose to come home after this explanation, she is *earnestly* desired to send the key of the *tea-chest*!"

Judicious Estimate.—A Yankee was explaining how he rode from Hampton, in New Hampshire, to Chelsea, (Mass.) scot-free. A traveller had kindly shared with him his seat on a sleigh-box. When the Yankee had reached his journey's end, he enquired the price of his ride. "Why, I guess now, four pence ha penny would be about fair." "Well, says I, "faith, if it an't worth more than four pence ha penny, it a'nt worth nothing; so I thanked him for the ride and walked off."—*Newburyport Herald.*

Three boys at school, learning their catechism, the one asked the other how far he had got? to which he answered, "I'm at a state o' sin and misery." He then asked another what length he was? to which he replied, "I'm just at effectual calling." They were both anxious, of course, to learn how far he was himself, and having asked him, he answered, "Past redemption."

Safe Guessing.—A real Yankee, who never intended to err in *guessing*, being inquired of by his neighbor, as he was passing his farm yard, how much a certain ox would weigh that stood near, answered, "Well, I don't know entirely, I guess he'll weigh 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 hundred, somewhere along there, no great difference from that any way.

A Latin Speech.—On the occasion of an actor's benefit, at a provincial theatre in England, the night was exceedingly tempestuous, the rain fell in torrents, so that he had a very thin house. Having in his part to recite a few words in Latin, he spoke the following in the most doleful accents instead:

"O! ramo, nighto!
Spoilo, benefito quiteo!"

"Patrick," said an employer the other morning; to one of his workmen, "you come late this morning, the other men were at work an hour before you." "Sure, and I'll be even with 'em to night, then." "How, Patrick?" "Why, faith, I'll quit an hour before 'em all, sure."

A Commercial Traveller lately left an article of his wardrobe at an Inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach;—he received the following answer:

"I hope, dear sir, you don't feel hurt,
 I'll frankly tell you all about it;
I've made a shift of your old shirt;
 And you must make a shift without it."

A lady once asked Mrs. Piozzi to lend her a book. The latter inquired what sort of a book she liked. Oh! an abridgment, (replied the lady,) the last pretty book I read was an abridgment.

"Newport (R. I.) is a beautiful town," said a witty Hibernian, "but they build all old houses."

A definition.—Nose, the seat of one sense, which snuff-takers gratify at the expense of the other four—and common-sense besides. The tell-tale of conviviality, which will accompany one into his cups, and yet be the first to blush and blab about the matter.

Tongues.—There are some human tongues which have two sides, like those of certain quadrupeds—one smooth, the other very rough.

A real genuine Kentuck thus describes his sweetheart: "She is a feeler! she killed a bear when she was thirteen, and now she'll whip her weight in wild cats; whoop!"

Evil has produced more good in the world than any other cause. We shall not go into particulars, but will simply instance Adam and Eve's transgression—eating the forbidden fruit of the tree of knowledge.

Anachronism, we take it, means "wearing an unfashionable garment; one of a wrong date;" if it don't mean this, we give it up.

In the human body there are 248 separate bones, 44 belong to the head, 8 of these to the skull, 2 cheek and 2 jaw bones and 32 teeth.

Dutch ecclesiastic.—"Ah, sir," exclaimed an elder, in a tone of pathetic recollection, "our late minister was the man! He was a *powerfu'* preacher, for i' the short time he delivered the word amang us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and dang the insides out o' five bibles!"

Nothing does more hurt in a state than that cunning men pass for wise ones.

A Hard Case.—An editor, complaining of his delinquent patrons, declares that he "can't live so, and wont—is willing to take any thing, from pine knots to potatoe-parings."

The Boston bells ring every morning by *matins*. In the evening, we suppose, they *unring*.

From the Easton, Pa. Democrat.

MORE BLOOD.

"Those gallant souls who shoulder guns,
And twice a year go out to training."

The 1st Battalion 97th regiment, assembled yesterday, at the house of Jacob Kemmerer, in Fork's township. As usual a number of valiant deeds were enacted—divers bottles of beer and brandy robbed of their treasures—and mountains of gingerbread *tunnelled* through in soldier-like manner. After the parade, the officers of the battalion retired to Squire Kemmerer's corn-crib, where the following parody on a popular song was trilled forth with great effect, amid the flourishing of hoe-handles, cornstalks and wooden guns.

MILITIA TRAINING SONG.

Tune.—"*Blue Bonnets o'er the border.*"

March! march! ye rips and rapscallions,
 Why dont ye, ye blackguards, march forward in order;
March! march! ye tatterdemalions,
 With brave captain Pop-gun, the pride of the border.
  Many a mother's son
  Shoulders his rusty gun,
Many a lad who loves rum and hates water!
  Fall in and make ready quick,
  Long Tom and sturdy Dick
Dont hold down your heads like a sheep at the slaughter.

Come from the tavern, where whiskey is flowing,
 Come from the grog-shops, where whiskey is low;
Come from the streets where your valor you're showing—
 Come with the bean-pole, the corn-stalk and hoe!
  The drums are a drumming!
  The *Major* is coming!
So turn out your toes—move your bowlegs together:
  Throw your segars away,
  Now let the music play—
You're training for glory, don't mind shoe leather!
  March! march! &c. &c.

Mistress Trollopy has done more to produce a good understanding between the people of this country and England, than all the travellers that ever crossed the Atlantic. Her book, or rather her billingsgate, operated upon the stomach of John Bull like a tremendous emetic, and he cast up all his bile—discharged all the vile humours from his spleen, and

Cleansed his foul bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart.

There is no mistake about this business. Goody Trollop

 Has done the state some service,
 And they know it.

Byron used to take physic for inspiration; and the English travellers who have taken Doctress Trollop's, have written under its inspiration some of the finest compliments ever paid to any nation.—*Boston Statesman.*

Flowery Compliment.—The other day a contemporary gave an anecdote of the introduction which took place between Daniel Webster and Judge Buel. It is a pity that the whole conversation was not given, as the wit of mine host proved on this as on other occasions, very catching.

It is true that on presenting Mr. Webster, to Mr. Buel, Mr. Cruttenden said, "This is Judge Buel, who cultivates the finest *flowers* of the *field*; and this the Hon. Daniel Webster, who *culls*, the choicest *flowers* of *rhetoric*."

Mr. Webster then happily observed: "Your *flowers* produce *fruit*; mine, I fear, may prove abortive!" To this Judge Buel, with equal felicity, replied:

"My *flowers*, Sir, are *annual* and *evanescent*, while yours promise a *perpetual bloom*."—*Albany Adv.*

YANKEE vs. YANKEE.

In the good old times when "the Plymouth Colony" was truly the "land of steady habits," there occasionally sprung a volatile, fun loving character, whose habits and disposition formed a striking contrast with the upright and conscientious bearing of the cold and formal Puritans.—An anecdote of two farmers of this class, living near each other, will afford an apt illustration of the text:—One was possessed of some dozen fine sheep, who having a decided antipathy to confinement, would sometimes trespass on the enclosures of their neighbours. He having caught them in one of these over-acts determined to inflict summary vengeance on them and their owner. With this intention he proceeded to catch them, and running his knife through one of their hind legs, between the tendon and the bone immediately above the knee joint, put the other leg through the hole. In this condition the woolly flock decamped, leaving one quarter less tracks than when they came.

The feeder of the sheep kept their own counsel; and soon after his neighbour's hogs having broke or dug into the enclosure, he took advantage of this opportunity for retaliation, by cutting their mouths from ear to ear. In this way the four foot grunters, rather chop-fallen as may be supposed, made their way to their own quarters. The owner of the swine made his appearance in a great rage, declaring that his hogs were ruined, and that he would have redress. His neighbour made answer, that he was not the cause—"for," said he, "the fact is, my friend, I did'nt cut open them are hog's mouths, but seein' my sheep running on three legs, they split their mouths a laughen!"

REPARTEE.

One day a Justice much enlarg'd
On Industry, while he discharg'd
A thief from jail—"Go work," he said,
"Go, prithee learn some *better* trade;
 "Or, mark my words, you'll rue it!"
"My *trade's* as good," replied the knave,
"As any man need wish to have;
"And if it don't succeed, d'ye see,
"The fault, sir, lies with you, not me—
 "You *wont let me pursue it.*"

DIALOGUE.

Sambo. Ah, Gar bress a you, Cuff. Wha for you wear dat weeds on you hat?

Cuff. Why, what quession de nigger axes.—Confound you brack face, dont you know my fader dead?

Sambo. Dead! O crickey, is dat good old nigger depart dis life? Hope he leave you some property, Cuff.

Cuff. No, Sambo; he is represented *convalescent*.—*Lowell Journal.*

Ignorance of Fear.—A child of one of the crew of his Majesty's ship Peacock, during the action with the United States vessel Hornet, amused himself with chasing a goat between decks. Not in the least terrified by the destruction and death around him, he persisted, till a cannon ball came and took off both the hind legs of the goat; when seeing her disabled, he jumped astride her, crying, "Now I've caught you."

EPIGRAM.

"She loves me still," cried Ned, "for on my knee
She said last night, 'Thou'rt the *world* to me!'"
"That nothing proves," said Fred, (with lip upcurl'd,)
"She often says 'She's tired of the world.'"

Expansion of Solids by Heat.—The expansion of solids by heat is exemplified in the following cases: A glass stopper sticking fast in the neck of a bottle often may be released by surrounding the neck with a cloth taken out of warm water, or by immersing the bottle in water up to the neck; the binding ring is thus heated and expanded sooner than the stopper, and so becomes slack or loose upon it.

In an iron railing, a gate, which during a cold day may be loose and easily shut and opened, in a warm day may stick, owing to there being greater expansion of it and of the neighbouring railing, than of the earth on which they are placed.

The iron pillars now so much used to support the front walls, of which the ground stories serve as shops with spacious windows, in warm weather really lift up the wall which rests upon them, and in cold weather allow it again to sink or subside.

The pitch of a piano-forte or harp is lowered in a warm day or in a warm room, owing to the expansion of the strings being greater than of the wooden frame work; and in cold the reverse will happen. A harp or piano which is well tuned in a morning drawing room, cannot be perfectly in tune when the crowded evening party has heated the room.

Tooth Ache.—Dr. Ryan, a physician of great respectability and extensive practice, gives in the Medical Journal for July the following interesting statement:—A gentleman who attends my lectures (Mr. Myers, of Newington-causeway,) had frequently applied sulphuric acid to his tooth with some relief; but on one occasion, be in a moment of confusion, took down the next bottle to his remedy, which contained nitric acid. To his great surprise, he experienced immediate relief. Since that period he has not suffered from tooth ache, though three years have now elapsed. During the last winter he informed me of the success of this remedy, which induced me to try it, while labouring under the most intense pain from toothache. The effect was immediate, and no pain whatever was induced. I have since used it in numerous cases, and invariably with complete success. In some instances the disease does not return for days or weeks, and in others not for months. The best mode of employing it is by means of lint wrapped round a probe, and moistened with the acid, which is then to be slowly applied to the cavity of the tooth; care being taken not to touch the other teeth, the gums or the cheeks. On withdrawing the probe, and inquiring how the patient feels, the usual reply is, "the pain is entirely gone." The mouth is next to be washed with tepid water. The acid should be gradually applied to the whole cavity of the tooth, or otherwise a second application will be required before complete relief will be obtained. This remedy may be used when the gum and cheek are inflamed, so as to preclude the possibility of extraction. In cases where the diseased fang remains, and when the caries face the adjacent tooth, it obviates the necessity of extraction in all cases of hollow teeth, which all practitioners declare to be desirable, if possible; and it enables the dentist to perform the operation of "stopping or filling teeth," much sooner than he can otherwise accomplish. In a word, it will alleviate a vast deal of human suffering, and supersede a most painful operation. It is not a panacea for all the diseases of the teeth and gums, though a certain and efficacious remedy for the most common cause of tooth-ache. It will be a valuable remedy for children, delicate persons, and pregnant women. It does not accelerate the decay of the tooth to which it is applied.

A gentleman calling for beer at another gentleman's table, finding it very bad, returned it to the servant without drinking. "What!" said the master of the house, don't you like the beer?" "It is not to be found fault with," answered the other, "for we should never speak ill of the dead."

A Dustman's Score.—"Pray," said a gentleman, to one of our neighbours, a few weeks ago, to a collecting dustman "pray, why do you chalk the door posts on the other side of the way? I have seen you do so every Christmas, for the last ten years. What does it all mean?" "Vy, Sir," replied the dustman, "as you've been liberal with your shilling and two or three loose half pence, I does'nt mind if I tells you. That's how we keeps our accounts. Vot dustman, as is a dustman, and nothing else, not at no price, could I tell how the cat jumped at all the houses, if it vorn't for chook (chalk?) by vich, ven we comes round again, ve knows vot's been said afore, you see." "That's capital, but pray enlighten me a little, (here's another shilling:) —What do you mean by an upright line?" "Vy, that's ven ve calls *and they ar'n't at home.*" "Very well: and then you sometimes draw a horizontal line about the centre of the perpendicular." Oh! you means perhaps, a chivey right athirt the t'other, so as to form a cross." "Exactly so." "Vy that signifies that we've called twice, *and they won't be at home.*" "Good: but then again, occasionally, you draw a circle round the cross." "That, your honour, means that, if so be, and no vise daunted, ve've knocked again, they've giv'n us nothing, with *sauce* to make it pleasant."

"I beseech you, sirs, be merry,—you have cause."—*Shakspeare.*

The Air we Breathe.—Nothing is more interesting than those general laws by which God preserves the order of the world. If we had a complete knowledge of all the wonderful contrivances that surround us, we should be filled with admiration and awe; to contemplate those with which we are acquainted, is the highest of intellectual pleasures.

One of these contrivances may be made intelligible even to those who have no acquaintance with Natural Philosophy.

The air is made up of *two different gases*, or airs, mixed together in a particular proportion. Of these, *one* (oxygen,) which we will call *life-air*, is necessary for the support of men and all other animals, which would die without it; neither could any thing *burn* without the help of this *life-air*. Since, then, a vast quantity of it is consumed every hour, how is the supply kept up? How is it the stock of *life-air* is still sufficient for us, and our fires and candles?

Now, besides these two gases, there is also present in the atmosphere another gas, called carbonic acid, which is made up of *carbon* and *life-air*. The name will be unknown to many, but all are well acquainted with the thing: it is what gives spirit to ale, wine, &c. and even to water, which is insipid after boiling, from the loss of its carbonic acid.

This carbonic acid is produced by the breathing of animals, and the putrefaction of animal and vegetable substances. Now, this constant supply *must be got rid of*, or it would kill us; and *it is got rid of* thus: all vegetables—grass, herbs, trees, &c. suck in this carbon during the day; nourish themselves with the *carbon*, and give back the *life-air* that was combined with it. In the night they do the reverse; but still, taking a whole day, they lessen the quantity of carbonic acid gas, and furnish the atmosphere with that supply of life-air, which is necessary to the existence of the animal creation.

Rural Economist.

To destroy Caterpillars.—A mode of destroying caterpillars, has been discovered by accident. A piece of woollen rag had been blown by the wind into a currant-bush, and when taken out was found covered by these leaf-devouring insects.—Pieces of woollen cloth were immediately placed on every bush in the garden, and the next day the caterpillars had universally taken to them for shelter. In this way thousands were destroyed every morning.

Strew Salt over your Asparagus Beds.—The Asparagus is a native of the shores of the ocean, and will bear so much salt without being injured, that most of the weeds that infest the beds may be destroyed in this manner. But the application has other advantages; salt is a valuable manure; and it also repels insects by its pungency; for though we know of none that feeds on the asparagus, there are many that would otherwise *poach*, and lessen the fertility of the soil.—*New York Gazette.*

From the Genesee Farmer.

GENERAL REMARKS ON GARDENING.

Great attention is necessary, at this time, to keep the rising crops free from weeds—many, in fact most, weeds are of more rapid growth than such vegetable productions as are raised for useful purposes,—consequently if they are not eradicated in proper time they will completely smother the crop of vegetables and render all our exertions of none effect. When seeds have come up too thick it is also necessary to thin them to their proper distances, and when there are any blanks or vacant spaces, those which are drawn from where they were too thick should be transplanted in such openings: many sorts will answer very well in this way, such as Onions, Peas, (if removed with care) Beans, &c. &c. By attending to this a general regular crop will be the result.

CROPS ADAPTED FOR PLANTING AT THIS SEASON.

Beans.—This is a very good time for planting the various sorts of beans. The Beans which are in general cultivation may be considered as dividing themselves into two classes; those which are termed runners, and such as grow only to the height of 12 to 18 inches, and support themselves by their own strength, whereas the former require artificial aids to support them while developing their organs and maturing their seeds.

Runners.—*Estimate of Sorts.*—This tribe includes several varieties. Those most generally cultivated are the Lima Bean, the Case Knife, the Pole Cranberry, and the Scarlet Runner, &c.

These sorts are subdivided by another characteristic; those whose pods are used, in like manner with the dwarfs, and those whose produce is shelled like the Pea, and the seeds *only* used for culinary purposes.

The *Lima Bean*, surpasses all other beans, in point of excellence, both as respects quality and productiveness, and may, according to *Wilson*, be "considered without a rival in the vegetable world." The *Case Knife* and *Pole Cranberry* are in more general cultivation, but are decidedly inferior to the *Lima Bean.*

Cultivation.—The whole tribe require good rich soil, and planted in slightly raised hills about 15 or 18 inches in diameter, and at a distance of 3½ feet apart in the row, from center to center of each hill, and the same distance between each row, arranging the hills so that they would intersect each other. Five or six beans should be planted at equal distances around the centre of the hill, and cover the beans from half an inch to three quarters of an inch with fine soil. After the beans have grown an inch or two, select *three* of the best, and draw the others. A pole of six or eight feet long should be placed in the very centre of each hill, and fixed in the ground at least 15 inches deep, for the plants to run on.

Dwarf String Bush or *Snap Beans*, are very productive—a delicious vegetable, easy in their cultivation, and peculiarly adapted for this country.

Estimate of sorts.—There is a great variety of dwarf beans, but in the cultivation of every vegetable I deem a few good sorts far superior in every point of view than a multiplicity of varieties, some of which must of course be of very inferior quality. For an *early* crop, I would recommend the *Red Speckled* or *China* bean, which I find very abundant here, for a *general* crop. The Liver, Dun coloured, or Quaker, a very excellent bean, and prolific bearer.

Cultivation.—These beans require a rich light soil thoroughly broken. Plant in drills an inch and a half deep and from two feet to two and a half feet apart, planting the beans two and a half inches distant from each other in the drill. Cover them with very light soil. Plant a regular succession in the months of May, June, July, and the last crop about the first of August.

Cucumbers.—This vegetable, so universally cultivated, should be planted in the same manner as directed for the Lima Bean. The same distance apart and the same number of seeds planted in each hill, thinning them likewise to three of the strongest plants when they have put forth their second rough leaf. Cucumbers, when coming through the ground, are very apt, in this country, to suffer from the depredations of an insect, which completely destroys the cotyledons or seed leaves, and consequently ruins the crop. I have this morning (May 20th,) seen a plan adopted by a friend of mine in the vicinity of Rochester, which has enabled him to set these destroyers at defiance, merely by placing a covering of raw cotton over the hills sufficiently thick to prevent the ingress of any insect. Such hills as were left exposed, the plants were completely destroyed, while those which were covered with the cotton, escaped free from the smallest injury.

Okra.—Where soups are used, this is a very desirable ingredient. The green pods being particularly excellent for that article. Sow the seeds in drills four feet apart, and about an inch in depth; the plants should stand about nine inches apart. I have frequently found the ripe seeds of this plant used in the *Southern States* as a substitute for coffee. I cannot say that I could recommend it for that purpose.

Peppers, a very desirable vegetable, should be grown in every garden, as they yield one of the best pickles, grow in great perfection, and are of easy culture.

Sow in drills on a warm sheltered border, about two feet apart, and thin to nearly the same distance in the row.

Tomatoes, or Love Apple, yield a good pickle, and when the fruit is ripe, can be converted into several uses, which has been previously explained in the Genesee Farmer. The seed should be sown in like manner with the peppers, but should be thinned so that the plants shall stand at a distance of four feet apart.

TREATMENT OF CHOICE PLANTS IN ROOMS.

The greatest difficulties in preserving plants in rooms are, when they are placed in a dark or close apartment, where they do not receive a sufficiency of light and air,—so essential to their health and vigour,—preserving them from the severity of our frosts in winter,—watering them when not requisite,—filthiness collected on the leaves,—or in being planted in unsuitable soils.

The first point, *want of proper light and air*, is one of the most essential to be considered. Plants should invariably be placed as near the light as they can conveniently stand, admitting as much air as possible, when the weather is favourable. During the severity of winter, they should be placed in an apartment where the temperature is never allowed to descend below from 35° to 40° of Fahrenheit's thermometer. Should any accident occur and the temperature decrease, below 33° the plants will certainly suffer. The only remedy is, as early as possible, water the whole plant over with *cold* water, and put it in a shady place in the room for the ensuing day.

Injudicious Watering.—More plants are injured in rooms by this means, than many persons imagine. Too much water is generally applied to plants, particularly in winter and spring. If a plant looks sickly, water is applied; the consequence, certain death. This is like an unskilful physician who gluts the weakly stomach of his patient by ingredients which only hasten that result which it is his desire to prevent. A safe criterion for watering a plant in a pot, will be, always to allow the soil in the pot to have the appearance of dryness; but, guard against its becoming so dry as to cause the plant to flag or become wilted. In summer this course is of less importance: it is for the winter and spring for which the above remarks are more particularly intended.

Filthiness collected on the leaves.—This may arise from two causes, insects or dust. The former can be easily subdued by placing the plants under any close vessel, and burning some tobacco until they become well enveloped in smoke. This will completely destroy every insect to which plants are liable in close rooms. If dust has collected on the leaves in any quantity, if in summer, it may be well watered by a watering-pot having a *rose*; but, if in winter, they had better be cleansed by means of a moist sponge.

Potting in unsuitable soil.—It is almost impossible to give definite instructions on this point:—the following may be taken as a general data.

Plants whose roots are of a fine thready, fibrous texture with branches, fragile or slender, such as the heath, &c. should be planted in a peaty soil, or decomposed vegetable matter, (the leaves of trees, not resinous, perfectly decomposed,) and mixed with one-third sand.

For *Geraniums*—a sandy loam and some vegetable mould.

For *Bulbs*—Light sandy loam.

For Myrtle, and hard woody plants, rich loam, lightened with vegetable mould and a little sand.

For succulent plants, as *Cactus*, &c. an equal portion of sandy loam and lime rubbish, divested of its grosser parts. Many individuals consider a great variety of soils, or composts absolutely necessary where a large collection of plants are cultivated. *This is not by any means the case.* Twenty years ago this would have been considered a hazardous assertion, but the development of the natural arrangement of plants has dispelled those delusions and convinced us by the most positive proof, (the laws of nature,) that the soil and treatment congenial to one individual plant will, in general, be equally applicable to every plant of that family.

Quince Trees. A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer recommends coal dust, or the dirt from the bottom of a coal pit, to be put around Quince trees, to prevent worms and grubs from getting into them. He says: "In 1824, I set out several trees of the Orange or Apple Quince, and have kept the coal dust around them altogether, and the result is, the trees are uncommonly thrifty, good bearers, produce very large and fair fruit, and I have seen no appearance of the grub. My plan is to renew the dirt, say once in two years, first scraping away the old dirt, and putting on a bushel or two of fresh."

To make four Quartern Loaves for Family Use.—Procure a peck of flour, with which mix a handful of salt to three quarts of water, and add good fresh half a pint of yeast. Work the whole well together, and set it to rise at a moderate distance from the fire, from two to three hours. Then divide it into four parts, put it into tins, and send it to the baker's.

Dry Goods and Bonnets.

A CHANCE FOR THE LADIES.—Selling off to close sales, at 27½ Market street, above 8th, south side.
100 ladies' English Dunstable bonnets.
200 Tuscan bonnets, 1 dollar 25 cents, worth 5 dollars.
500 men's fine Leghorn hats, 75 cents.
150 boys' and misses' hats. Ladies' Dunstable bonnets.
Gents, boys' & girls' riding caps, ladies' silk hose of all kinds.
250 ladies' fin- corded skirts, 75 cents.
10 ps watered figured gros de nap. only 37½ cents.
10 ps black gros de nap. 37½ cents.
10 ps heavy black Italian lustrings.
Gros de naps of all colors and quality.
1 case rich painted muslin: 10 rich stripe Algerine, only 25 cents; buttons of all colors, 18¾ cents.
Black lustrings, yard wide, 37½ cents; calicos of all sorts and quality. Russian diaper, 2 dollars 25 cents.
Irish linens, linen cambric, linen cambric hdkfs. lawns, cambric jaconet muslin, &c. Also, on hand, a large and general assortment of dry goods. Merino shawls of all kinds, sorts, colours and qualities.
The above goods will be sold very low. Open every evening. june 15—tf

Now Exhibiting

At the Saloon of the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street.

The two grand moral paintings, the Temptation of

ADAM AND EVE,

And the EXPULSION from PARADISE. Painted by Dubufe. Size of each, 8 feet by 10 feet 6. Lately exhibited at New York to the universal admiration of 25,000 persons.

THESE PAINTINGS have been acknowledged the finest productions of the French School. Perfectly chaste and beautiful in conception, they unite the force of power and truth to that of poetic energy; and cannot fail to make a deep impression on the mind of every beholder.

Single admission 25 cents; season tickets 50 cents; open from 9 A. M. till 10 P. M. and brilliantly illuminated every evening. june 15—tf

Adelphi Cotton Factory

WAREHOUSE.

NO. 242 Callowhill, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia, offer for sale all kinds of knitting cotton, bleached and unbleached, blue and white, with a variety of colored numbers of yarn, suitable for the season. Covered yarn, carpet chain, candlewick cotton and batting, cotton cord, &c. and are adding to the extensive assortment daily. Orders left with Philip Garrett, No. 11 South Fourth street, or with Enoch Roberts, superintendent of the Adelphi Factory will be attended to. ☞ Wanted two or three stocking weavers. Enquire as above. june 15—8t

A Card.—Removal.

MRS. PATTEN has removed her CORSET STORE from South street, between 4th and 5th, to No. 81 Arch street, where the Corset business will be continued wholesale and retail. june 15—3t*

Bead Bags, Jewellery, Watches,

SILVER WARE, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a lot of splendid Bead Bags, in great variety of patterns and richest colours of very superior quality. Also on hand, a select assortment of gold and silver patent lever, lepine and plain watches, timepieces, fine jewellery of every description, fancy buckles, plated cake baskets and Britannia wares of the manufacture of James Dixon & Son. Also, silver table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, spectacles, thimbles, &c. E. P. LESCURE.
No. 76 N. 2d street, opposite Philadelphia Hotel.
N. B. Mordan's oblique pens, Healy's 3 slit, and other approved. june 15—6mo

One Cent Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, a black boy by the name of JNO. WILSON, about 14 years of age. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting said boy on my account.
june 15—3t* JONATHAN PETIT.

Covering Houses.

A METHOD of covering Roofs with Tin, Copper, or other metal, according to a principle original, and which avoids the sources of failure incidental to the processes heretofore in use, has recently been recorded at the Patent Office.

The chief imperfections in coverings of this kind is found in the play occasioned around the fastenings by the expansion and contraction of the metal; an action that in a short time never fails to occasion leaks. This difficulty the principles in use either leave untouched, or with considerable increase in the expense, only partially remove.

The method now offered to the public makes the expansion and contraction independent of the fastenings, and not only renders the covering permanently water-proof, but can be afforded at less than the usual price.

Apply to the agent, F. U. WARE, Charlottesville, Va.

N. B. A patent for the same purpose was obtained a few years since by the agent, but that he considers as superseded by the one had above noticed. june 8—3t

$50 REWARD!

For the apprehension of a MURDERER.

MICHAEL BRADY, an Irishman, about 5 feet 8 inches high, dark complexion, and black curly hair.

The above BRADY has stabbed my son, BENJAMIN BALLIET, twice in the neck and on his shoulder, at Lehighton, on the 25th ult. of which wounds he died on the 29th ult. The said Brady has worked for some time at the Mauch Chunk Coal Mines, in the employ of Messrs. Holland & Co. and has been known ever since he has been here, as a villain. He made his escape on the evening of the 28th ult. Any person or persons delivering said BRADY to me at East Penn, or to our county jail at Easton, shall have the above reward.
june 8—3t STEPHEN BALLIET, East Penn.

A sure Cure for the Rheumatism.

THE VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC DROPS are offered to the public as a sure remedy for chronic and inflammatory rheumatism; and as no case is known where a perfect cure was not effected, we are justified in declaring it a valuable medicine for that painful disease, and for no others is it recommended. Testaments of its efficacy, with directions for using, will be found with each bottle.

Also—Dr. Judkins' Specific Ointment, so celebrated for curing white swellings, glandular tumors, felons and catarrhs, sprains, bruises, tetters, chilblains, or parts affected by frost. Certificates of important cases accompany each bottle.

For sale by I. Thompson, N. W. corner of 2d & Market sts.

Dr. Thos. White's Vegetable Toothache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a permanent and radical cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the toothache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing the jaw in extracting the teeth, which often proves more fatal than the toothache itself; and cold passing from the decayed teeth to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects; such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are produced from foul or decayed teeth. I am happy to have it in my power to offer to the world a remedy, that will not only remove the pain nine times out of ten, but preserve the teeth from further decay, and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not yet commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

CERTIFICATES.—Mr. Thomas White—I have the pleasure to inform you, that I have been using your Toothache Drops in my practice for sometime past, and I must acknowledge that I find them far superior to any thing I have ever yet known for that purpose. You are entirely safe in recommending them to cure nine times out of ten; for from the success I have had, I believe your recommendation falls short of their merits.

I am well convinced that it will cure most cases of Toothache when it is timely and properly applied. I am not able to say much at this time as to its preservative properties; but from what I have seen of your teeth that have long been cured and preserved from decaying, and from a few weeks experience I am decidedly of opinion that it will have a very beneficial effect in preserving; and recommend it, hoping that it may prove a blessing to humanity, and advantageous for yourself.
I remain yours, &c. WM. L. A. BIRKEY,
Philadelphia, Sept. 1829. Surgeon Dentist.

Baltimore, July 7, 1829.—Dr. Thomas White left with me some of his Vegetable Toothache Drops, and requested me to use it in my practice—I accordingly did recommend it to six of my friends and some of them had been complaining of the toothache for more than three months; and out of the six it had perfectly cured five. I am now fully convinced of its salutary effect, not only in curing the toothache, but prevents teeth from further decaying. J. H. WINCHESTER, M.D.

Mount Pleasant, 3d mo. 1829.—Thomas White deposited some of his Toothache Drops with me, in order to try the validity thereof, and to ascertain whether there was any propriety in making the thing public. I have tried it in about forty cases, and have only failed in two instances, and those were more of a rheumatic affection of the jaw, than tic douloureux odontalgia, and on that account I think was the failure. They certainly are worth half of every person who labours under that disease of the tooth. DR. W. JUDKINS.

For sale by Isaac Thomson, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, Philadelphia; W. Morris, 45 North Third st. do.; W. & L. Krumbhaar, 217 Market st. do.; Joshua C. Jenkins, Market st. do.; and by them warranted genuine. Price 50 cents per bottle. june 1—6mo*

Malignant Cholera,

Cholera Morbus, and Diarrhœa, or Summer Complaint, cured.

A SPECIFIC which has been proved to be a most certain remedy for the above mentioned diseases in grown persons and infants generally, giving relief in one or two hours, is sold wholesale and retail by *William Baker, Druggist, No. 16 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.* Retail price 25 cents per bottle, which generally cures several cases. It is of the greatest importance that individuals and families, as well as travellers, be supplied with this medicine, as a safeguard against attacks of malignant cholera, which often progress so rapidly, especially in the night time, that the patient is past recovery before a physician can be brought. It has never been known to fail of giving relief, if administered promptly. It is of importance to have it for the preservation of the health of infants during the warm weather. The sale of many thousand bottles during the last three years in Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Pittsburg, has established its reputation. Druggists and country merchants supplied on reasonable terms. june 1—3mo*

SEAL PRESSES

OF a superior quality for Banks and Public Offices, with Screws of all descriptions, for Paper Mills, Tobacconists, Book Binders, and Cider Presses. Also, Screws for Rail Mill Stones. Jack Screws for raising buildings, with an assortment of Standing Presses on hand.

Iron Fire Proof Doors for Banks and Counting Houses, for sale on reasonable terms. Jack Screws hired to Builders for raising frame buildings. Apply to EVANS & CORSON,
3mo 25th—tf 33 Broad street, Philada.

FRIENDS' BOOKS.

GEORGE FOX'S Works; The Quaker; Bailey's Works; Friend, or Advocate of Truth; Cockburn's Review; Hick's Sermons; Wetherall's Sermons; Stabler's Sermons; Trials of Friends in Philadelphia and Ohio; Jackson's Tour among the Indians; Shewen's Works; Mason's Works; Herald of Truth, and a great variety of other FRIENDS' BOOKS, at very low prices. For sale by
DAVID CLARK, No. 118 N. Fourth street.
EVAN LEWIS, No. 94 North Fifth street.
S. C. ATKINSON, Sat. Evening Post—and
THOMAS H. JACKSON,
jan 26—tf 423 Pearl St. corner of Rose st. New York

To Printers and Publishers.

THE Subscriber is willing to dispose of the establishment, good will, &c. of the *Journal of Health*, a popular monthly periodical, with a large subscription list. The work is conducted by an association of respectable Physicians of Philadelphia, and will be sold on moderate terms, to a respectable publisher.

The *Stereotype plates* of the three first volumes of the Journal of Health, may also be had, if desired.

Apply (free of postage) to SAML. C. ATKINSON,
may 4—tf Office Saturday Evening Post.

Removal.—Wm. H. Moore,

Coffin Maker, and general furnishing Undertaker,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 102 to No. 141 ARCH, ABOVE FIFTH STREET, nearly opposite his old stand, where their orders will be thankfully received, and, as heretofore, punctually attended to.

He has attached to his business a beautiful black hearse, with gentle horses and careful driver.

W. H. M. feels himself ever grateful for the patronage received, and is now better prepared to give general satisfaction than heretofore. april 20—6mo

"ENCOURAGE NATIVE TALENT."

WRITING,

PRACTICAL AND ORNAMENTAL, taught in an elegant style, at No. 42 Chesnut Street, two doors above Second, by JOHN CURRAN, a native of Philadelphia.

Hours of attendance from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M. Terms moderate. For further particulars apply at the Academy, No. 42 Chesnut Street.

REFERENCES:

Hon. George M. Dallas,	Roberts Vaux,
Hon. Joel B. Sutherland,	Benjamin Duncan,
Messrs. Wetherill & Brothers,	H. Catherwood,
Cooper & Dunton,	William R. Thompson, Esq.

may 23—6t*

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which a most approved reference can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 20—tf T. S.

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

feb 9—tf No. 32 North Street, below Sixth.

People's Line.

THE beautiful pleasure Car Caledonia is now running (daily) every hour, on the Pennsylvania Rail Road; a distance of 5 miles, to the Schuylkill where the great bridge is now building, opposite Peter's Island, starting at about 9 o'clock in the morning from John Harris's Pennsylvania Rail-Road Inn, Broad st. between Vine and Callowhill streets, on the west side. They stop regularly to take on or let out passengers at the Fair Mount Hotel, immediately back of the Fair Mount Water Works; Pratt's Garden and at the Fountain Green Hotel, near the Bridge. Passengers to Fair Mount or Pratt's Garden, will pay but 6¼ cents, and up to Fountain Green Hotel, or Bridge, 12½ cents. The citizens are respectfully informed that this car will run one early trip every fair morning starting at about half past 5 o'clock, and return at 7 o'clock, and will commence their first trip on Tuesday morning the 4th June, affording heads of families and their children, and citizens generally, a pleasant and healthful morning excursion.

P. S. This car can be chartered by any company, or private party, which will be taken out and called for at any hour agreed upon. GEORGE BROOKS, Agent.
june 1—3mo

Panorama of the City of Mexico,

AND THE SURROUNDING SCENERY,

PAINTED on 2,700 Square feet of Canvass, by ROBERT BURFORD, Esq. from Drawings made on the spot, at the request of the Mexican Government, by *MR. W. BULLOCK, Jr.*

This beautiful picture, with its minute details and magnificent outline, its thousand domes, towers and spires, its amphitheatre of hills covered with eternal snow, and valleys of undying verdure, its glassy lake, its ample and most beauteous cathedral, central square, religious processions, bull-fights, and august (though opaque) architecture, is now open for the inspection of the public, in the Saloon of the

WASHINGTON HALL,

South Third Street, between Walnut and Spruce Streets.

Burford, who is acknowledged to be the first Panoramic Painter in the world, was engaged in perfecting this work, and the Governors, and other natives of Mexico, as well as occasional residents, uniformly admit that this great artist has been correct and minute in the endless details of the picture, as he has undoubtedly happy in its most beautiful and magnificent outline. As a work of art, this splendid representation of the greatest City of the South, merits an elevated rank. The view presented is unquestionably correct, and the painting of great excellence. The delicious golden haze of a tropical atmosphere, is finely preserved, and the just management of light and shade, with the most exact drawing and perspective, the true keeping and luxurious repose thrown over the whole, almost produce the effect of illusion.

Open each day, (Sundays excepted) from 9 o'clock, A. M. till sunset. Admittance, 25 cents.

Pamphlets, (historical and descriptive) 12½ cents.

Season tickets, (not transferable,) $2, to be obtained of the agent for the proprietors, at the place of exhibition.
may 18—3mo

Look Here!—10 per ct. Saved.

PERSONS commencing housekeeping, country merchants, and others, wishing to purchase Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. can save ten per cent in their purchases, by applying to C. K. SERVOSS,
Cheap Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Store, 60, North Second St. four doors above Arch. Philada. jan 26—tf

Hay's Liniment.

THE PILES.—The price, $1, is refunded to any person who will use a bottle of Hay's Liniment for the Piles, and return the empty bottle without being cured. These are the positive orders of the proprietor to the Agents—and, out of many hundreds sold in a few weeks, not one has been unsuccessful.

It is a certain cure for the above distressing complaint, established at 30 Fulton street, and 56, Division street, New York, and used in our principal hospitals, and by eminent medical men, with the greatest possible success, externally.) For sale by COMSTOCK & Co.
may 23—only 36 North Fifth st.

Bristol Boarding School

FOR GIRLS.

IN this Seminary are taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes, Book keeping, Plain Needlework, the Elements of Astronomy, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, Botany, History and Composition, together with such other branches as the progress of the children may render expedient.

The price for Boarding and Tuition is twenty-five dollars per quarter of twelve weeks, payable in advance. Washing twenty five cents per dozen. Class Books are furnished free of expense—other Books and Stationary charged at the customary prices. From the first of the tenth month to the first of the fourth, there is a charge of seventy-five cents per quarter for fuel and candles. Each pupil to furnish her own towels.

Day scholars are instructed in all the above branches, at five dollars per quarter.

To those who wish it, the French language will be taught by an experienced teacher, at an additional charge of six dollars per quarter.

Unremitting attention will be paid to the comfort, convenience and morals of the pupils, who will at all times be under the immediate care of the subscriber, or his assistant, who is fully competent to aid in the various departments of the school.

The pupils all attend Friends' meeting with the family, except those whose parents or guardians request that they may attend elsewhere, and an arrangement is made for that purpose. DAVID LUKENS.

Parents and guardians are respectfully referred to

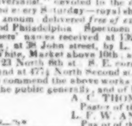
ANTHONY TAYLOR,
JOHN PAXSON,
JOSEPH WARNER, } *Bristol.*
WILLIAM LAING,
DR. JOHN MOORE,
SAMUEL C. SPACKMAN,
JESSE W. NEWPORT, } *Philadelphia.*
JOHN B. ELLISON,
5mo 25—eo3t THOMAS H. JACKSON, *New York.*

The Dollar Magazine

WILL be published every month, or twelve numbers for a dollar. Each number contains one of Miss Martineau's admirable Tales, the price of which in book form, is 25 cents, and is here offered with other matter, at one third the money. The Museum of Foreign Literature, Science and Art, is published every month, at six dollars a year.

The agents of the Evening Post and Casket who will exert themselves to increase the sale of these works, will be gladly paid the usual commission by the publisher.
E. LITTELL & T. HOLDEN,
june 8—tf 21 Minor street, Philadelphia.

Tuscan Hats.



MISSES JOHNSON'S,

No. 131 N. Second St.

Have just received a large assortment of

Tuscan Hats and Braid,

Of a superior quality.
june 8—4t*

To Universalists.

THE "New York Christian Messenger and Philadelphia Universalist," devoted to the doctrine of Universalism—published every Saturday—royal sheet, quarto form; two dollars per annum; delivered *free of expense* to subscribers in N. York and Philadelphia. Specimen numbers can be seen, and subscribers' names received at 132 Chesnut street, by A. C. Thomas; at 38 John street, by L. F. W. Andrews; also, at Sam. White, Market above 10th; at 46 and 216 South Second street; 23 North 6th st.; S. E. corner of Pegg and North Second; and at 477½ North Second st.

"We commend the above works to the attention and patronage of the public generally, and of Universalists in particular.
A. C. THOMAS, 132 Chesnut street,
Pastor of the 1st Universalist Society.
L. F. W. ANDREWS, 38 John street,
june 8—7t* Pastor of the 2d Universalist Society.

Christian Library.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, have issued three numbers of the above work. Part first contains a very popular Memoir of *Robert Hall*, by Olinthus Gregory, L. L. D. F. R. A. S. Part second, A history of the *Reformed Religion* in France, by the Rev. Edw. Smedley, M. A. Part third, the Life of *William Cowper*, Esq. by Thomas Taylor.

Terms of Publication.—The Christian Library is published semi-monthly, each number contains forty-eight pages, extra imperial or double medium octavo, in double columns, on a fine paper and good legible type. It is folded and stitched with a neat cover on each number, securely mailed, so as to go safely to the most remote post office.

The work will form two volumes yearly, of 576 pages each, and can be bound to match the late editions of Scott's and Henry's Commentaries.

The price is five dollars per annum, payable in advance; six dollars if paid at the end of the year. Any individual procuring five subscribers and forwarding the money will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

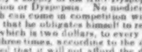
Key & Biddle will publish the London Christian Observer, as an appendix to the Christian Library, in the same form, for One Dollar and twenty-five cents a year, payable in advance, or One Dollar and fifty cents at the close of the year. The present cost of this work is six dollars per annum.

[The postage on each number of the Christian Library for any distance under 100 miles will be 1½ cents per sheet; for any distance over 100 miles 2½ cents. To subscribers in all our principal cities, the numbers will be delivered by agents with out expense of postage.]

Orders with a remittance of five dollars, postage paid, will meet with prompt attention.

The above work is highly recommended by the following distinguished gentlemen: Thomas M'Auley, D. D., L. L. D.; G. T. Bedell, D. D.; Thomas H. Skinner, D. D.; A. Nettleton, author of Village Hymns; William T. Brantley, D. D.; G. Livingston, D. D.; D. Goodrich, D. D.; A. Alexander, D. D.; Samuel Miller, D. D.; J. J. Dagg; William E. Ashton; Jas. Milnor, D. D.; Geo. P. M'Ilvaine, D. D.; John Breckenridge, A. M. june 8—6t

Removal.



M. S. FOSTER, Dentist & Manufacturer of Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 92 to No. 154 Arch street, third door below Seventh, where he respectfully solicits a portion of public patronage. june 8—3mo*

Dyspepsia Cured.

C. JOY, at his office, No. 2½ North 5th street, Philadelphia, the 5th door below Race, on the east side, keeps constantly a supply of his Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir for the cure of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. No medicine has ever been prepared which can come in competition with it; so sure is he of its success, that he obligates himself to return the price of the medicine, which is two dollars, to every person, who on taking it two or three times, according to the directions, and becoming convinced that it will not afford the desired relief, shall make the request within one week from the time of purchase.
june 8—3mo

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

WILLIAM BAILY has just received and offers for sale, in his New Store, No. 242 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side, a fresh and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever and L'Epine and Plain Watches for Ladies and Gentlemen, Chains, Seals, Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Shirt Studs, Guard Chains, Neck Chains, Lockets, Medalion Miniature Settings, Silver Table Spoons, Dessert, Mustard and Salt Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Castors, Cake Baskets; Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages; Mantel Timepieces, of a variety of patterns, strikes the hour and half hour; Musical Boxes, Ever Pointed Pencils, and a variety of other articles in his line, too tedious to enumerate, all of which he will sell on very reasonable terms, wholesale or retail.

N. B.—Watches of every description, as usual, carefully repaired and warranted. jan 5—6mo*

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colors, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness; and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.

Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 92 N. 3d street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. april 13—3mo

Geo. W. Carpenter's

COMPOUND SYRUP OF LIVERWORT.

HEPATICA TRILOBA.

THIS plant has proved to be a safe and valuable medicine for Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints.

Most of the medicines made use of for the above diseases are of a stimulating nature, composed generally of Resins and Balsams, in alcoholic solution, which although sometimes giving temporary relief, in almost every instance, where they are frequently used, aggravate the disease and reduce the strength of the patient.

This article possesses superior advantages over those preparations, its action being of a tonic, invigorating and strengthening nature, thus overcoming the disease, by promoting expectoration and gradually increasing the strength of the patient, and this without being attended with any unpleasant effects; it also agrees with the stomach in all cases, and is a pleasant and agreeable medicine to take.

It has generally been administered in the form of tea or decoction; this has most frequently been improperly made by those unacquainted with pharmaceutical preparations, and has brought this medicine into disrepute, preventing its application in many cases where it otherwise would have proved highly useful and beneficial.

To guard against these inconveniences, and to bring before the public a concentrated preparation of this valuable article of uniform strength, George W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the preparation of Compound Syrup of Liverwort, which will obviate all the disadvantages above described. This preparation is as active as it can be made from the fresh plant, and the virtues considerably improved by the tonic and expectorant medicines, which have been selected as adjuvants.

Prepared and sold by GEO. W. CARPENTER,
At his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market Street, Philada. a few doors below Eighth street. jan 22—1y

Passage from Londonderry.

ANY Persons who wish to engage passage for their friends in a New Line of first rate vessels, to sail on the fifteenth of every month in the season from Londonderry, where every attention will be paid to the comfort of passengers, may now do so by applying to JOSEPH COLLINS,
feb 23—6mo S. E. Corner of 13th & Callowhill st.

Removal.

JOSEPH F. McILHENNEY, Dentist, and Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth, of the late firm of Van Pelt & McIlhenny, has removed from No. 101 Walnut, to No. 124 Arch street, second door above Sixth, south side. nov 3—tf

A Card.

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, Attorney at Law, of Cincinnati, Ohio, respectfully informs his fellow citizens of Philadelphia, and other commercial places, that he will promptly attend to the collection of debts or other legal business within the State of Ohio, and particularly Cincinnati and vicinity.
jan 12—1y

Dr. Mead's Pills

FOR DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.

THE numerous imitations of this medicine, which have appeared under the name of Pills, Powders, and Tinctures, pretending to the virtues and effects of the above valuable remedy, is one of the numerous proofs of its efficacy and success.

Those who are afflicted with that distressing complaint called *Dyspepsia*, *Indigestion* or *Sour Stomach*, will please to observe that DR. MEAD'S PILLS is the original remedy, invented and published in this country by *Doctor George Smith*, an eminent physician of Scotland, who gave much of his time and attention to that disease, both in this country and Great Britain. ☞ None are genuine without the signature of *Geo. Smith*, on the directions which accompany each box.

The above Pills are sold by O. Hull, 128 Maiden-Lane, New York, who is wholesale agent for the Patentee.

By Lawrence, Keese & Co. 115 Maiden-lane, New York.	Carpenter & Henrick, Montgomery, Ala.
J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41 William street, New York.	Joseph Kidder, and Maynard & Noyes, Boston, Mass.
J. C. Morrison, 188 Greenwich street, New York.	J. H. Mason, Providence, R. I.
Isaac Thompson, Market st. Philadelphia.	Seltair & Stoddard, New London, Conn.
H. Price, Philadelphia.	H. Seymour, Hartford, Conn.
C. & G. S. Keener, and G. H. Keerle, Baltimore.	Edward Hall, Stamford, Dutchess Co. N. Y.
S. Jewett, Washington City.	J. V. E. Vanderhoef, Brooklyn, L. I.
E. Stabler & Son, Alexandria, D. C.	R. M. Meigs, Albany, N. Y.
J. McKildoe, Richmond, Va.	James Mellen, Hudson, N. Y.
Whitehead & Santos, Norfolk, Va.	W. & S. B. Bowne, West Chester, N. Y.
William Burgoyne, Charleston, S. C.	Lewis & Woodward, Ithaca, N. York.
Anson Parsons, Savannah, Ga.	M. Williams, Syracuse, N. Y.
H. L. Hoffman, St. Louis, Mo.	C. Smith, Marengo, N. Y.
	G. E. Hayes & Co. Buffalo, N. York.

And by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries throughout the United States. feb 9—6mo

Watches, &c.

THE Subscriber has removed from No. 88 to No. 74 Market street, and has for sale a great variety of gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, silver table and tea spoons, castors, cake baskets, watch chains, seals, keys, and a variety of low priced jewelry, musical boxes, ever pointed pencils, &c. &c. which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.
feb 9—6mo JOHN C. FARR, 74 Market St. Philada.

Straw Paper.

THE Subscriber having been appointed agent for a very extensive Straw Paper Manufacturing Company, deems it proper to inform the public that they can be supplied with a superior article on the most favorable terms, for cash or acceptances.—The following sizes will be kept constantly on hand:

Crown Straw Paper.	Super-royal Straw Paper.
Double C. do. do.	Imperial do. do.
Medium do. do.	Extra do. do.
Royal do. do.	Double med. do. do.

For sale by SAMUEL ECKSTEIN,
april 21, '33—1y 200 & 202 N. 3d street

Straw Hat Manufactory,

And Fancy Millinery Store, No. 333 N. Second St.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs her customers, and the ladies of Philadelphia generally, that she has removed from No. 38 to the new store No. 333 North Second street, 4 doors above Noble street, east side, where she has opened an elegant assortment of plain and fancy straw bonnets, of the latest patterns. Also, a variety of Satin, Mantua, Gros de Nap and Gauze ribbands. The subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage she has received, begs a continuance of public favor.

Country merchants and milliners supplied on the most reasonable terms. N. B. Two first rate hands and four apprentices wanted to the above business. MARY BROWN.
march 16—6mo

To Dyers & Manufacturers.

THE Subscribers, at No. 65 North Front street, offer for sale the following articles—

30 tons Stick Logwood.	40 baskets Spanish Annatto.
100 bbls. chipped do.	3 cases Lac Dye.
30 do. ground do.	3 do. do. powdered.
20 tons Stick Fustic.	1 bale Safflower.
50 bbls. chipped do.	3 do. ground Turmeric.
30 do. ground do.	10 tons Stick Redwood.
20 do. ground Redwood.	5 casks Crude Tartar.
20 do. English Red Sanders.	200 Carboy's Oil Vitriol.
3 tons Hache Wood.	20 do. Aqua Fortis.
20 bbls. chipped Nicaragua.	20 do. Muriatic Acid.
10 casks blue Vitriol.	3 cases Bengal Indigo.
100 do. Copperas.	

Also, a full assortment of Drugs, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. &c.

A few barrels and half barrels Roman Cement, just received and for sale by WETHERILL & BROTHERS,
march 9—tf No. 65 north Front street, east side.

Carpet Weaving.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favours, most respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage of his friends and the public generally, in the line of his business, at No. 98 N. Thirteenth street, 2d door above Cherry st. and as it is very important, both in the appearance and durability of a rag carpet, that the chain or warp should be of the first quality. The subscriber therefore assures his patrons, that in this respect the greatest care to procure chains of the best materials shall be used. SAMUEL BARRY.

N. B. The carpets will be wove full a yard wide.
may 11—6mo

Dr. Paschall's Golden Drops.

THE various diseases in which this medicine has been successfully administered in the practice of the inventor Dr. John Paschall of Darby, for 40 years, it is presumed need not at all be enumerated; it may be sufficient to notice only the following, referring those acquainted with the medicine to the directions accompanying the bottle, viz. Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Hypochondria and Hysteric Affections, Malignant and Inflammatory Fevers, Cholera Morbus, &c.

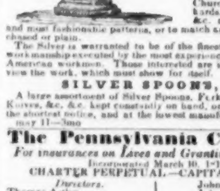
Also, Dr. Paschall's Pectoral Emulsion, so celebrated in the removal of obstinate coughs and colds, and all affections of the breast and lungs.

The above medicines are now kept constantly on sale at the following places, where every information in relation to them will be furnished, viz.

Wm. Biddle, corner of Arch and Eleventh streets.
Charles Ellis, Chesnut street.
P. Williamson, corner of Second and Almond streets.
Joseph Reakert, corner of 3d and Callowhill sts. ap 13—6mo

R. & W. Wilson,

North West corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.



RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that no expense has been spared, and every improvement and facility made in the manufacture of

Silver Plate,

which will enable them to sell much lower than has ever been offered to the public, viz. Coffee Urns, Coffee, Tea and Cream Pots, Sugar Dishes, Slop Bowls,—Church Services, Tankards, Pitchers, Cups, &c. &c. all of the newest and most fashionable patterns, or to match any patterns given, chased or plain.

The Silver is warranted to be of the finest quality, and the workmanship executed by the most experienced European and American workmen. Those interested are invited to call and view the work, which must show for itself.

SILVER SPOONS, &c.

A large assortment of Silver Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Butter Knives, &c. &c. kept constantly on hand, or made to order at the shortest notice, and at the lowest manufacturing prices.
may 11—3mo

The Pennsylvania Company

For insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities.

Incorporated March 10, 1812.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.—CAPITAL $500,000.

Directors.

Thomas Astley,	John B. Newman,
Hyman Gratz,	John Bohlen,
William Parker,	Charles Roberts,
William Kirkham,	Horace Binney,
John Moss,	John Sergeant,
Benjamin Marden,	Elihu Chauncey,
	Thomas Cadwalader.

President—*Thomas Astley.*——Actuary—*Jos. Roberts, Jr.*

THIS COMPANY effect Insurances on Lives payable sixty days after the death of the person insured,—and grant Annuities, payable half yearly or quarterly during the life of the Annuitant. For the terms enquire at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Third street, Philadelphia. may 11—1y

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S

CARPET MANUFACTORY, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. He also keeps on hand ready made carpets, which he will sell whole-sale and retail, at the most reasonable prices. Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

He also informs the public in general that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing carpeting of superior quality. march 30—3mo

Columbian Circulating Library,

NO. 154 North Eighth street, (west side) between Rose and Vine streets.

N. B. All new works furnished as soon as published.

☞ Music, School Books, Stationary, &c., constantly for sale. A. E. RICHARDSON.
March, 16, 6m.

La Mott's Cough Drops.

A MOST invaluable remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, &c. For sale by Isaac Thompson, N. W. corner of 2nd and Market streets, Philada. W. Morris, 45 North Third st. do., W. & L. Krumbhaar, 217 Market st. do., Joshua C. Jenkins, Market st. do. and by them warranted genuine. Price, 50 cents per bottle. june 1—6mo*

Surgeons' Instruments,

MANUFACTURED in a superior manner, and on moderate terms, by PUGH MADEIRA,
march 16—1y 117 North Third street.

J. & A. Crout,

Cabinet Makers and Undertakers, No. 160 Green Street, between 4th and 5th streets, Northern Liberties.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have removed their establishment to the above place, where they intend keeping on hand an assortment of Cabinet Ware of superior quality, which shall be made of the best materials and workmanship.

Also, ready made Coffins, or made to order, of the best materials, at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, with the attendance of a layer-out, ice boxes, &c.

Also, a Hearse and Carriages to hire, at the shortest notice, &c. april 6—6m

Easy Chairs.

BOSTON Spring Seat Rocking Chairs in endless variety, some of which are new patterns and superior to any that have ever been introduced. Also EASY CHAIRS of every description for the *parlour, library* and *chamber*, among which are the *London Recumbent Chairs* on castors with *springs* in the seat and back; a superior article for the invalid or those who study ease and comfort. *Mahogany Parlor Chairs, Sofas, Music Stools*, covered with *damask, plush, hair cloth, &c.* Also, a new pattern of BED SOFA, which can be changed from sofa to bed in one minute, a very neat and convenient article.

Also, a great variety of splendid *curtain materials, trimmings, ornaments, &c.* which will be made and put up at the shortest notice, after the latest *English* and *French* designs. *Kiln dry'd feathers*, warranted pure and sweet. *Hair mattrasses and cushions* constantly on hand, or made to order; and upholstery work of every description attended to by
J. HANCOCK & CO. Upholsterers,
feb 23—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book-keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for Dr. and Cr. upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, with positive success to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Rotunda and Mercantile Hands.

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand, combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business, and Ladies' letter hand; by this system, labouring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.

Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL, S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square. An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.

The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.

Scholars may consult any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.——*Ladies write in separate Rooms.* feb 9—tf

Pharmacopœia, or Renovating Elixir.

WARRANTED free from all mercurial or mineral agents. For the cure of Tic Douloureaux, Dyspepsia, Gout, Cholic, Gravel, Heartburn, Headache, Vomiting, and all other *diseases caused by morbid irritation of the stomach, liver and bowels*; and also for all those nervous and distressing feelings so frequently companions of great disease of high action, and the invariable companion of constitutional debility. It is an excellent remedy for females in most of their delicate situations, invigorating the constitution and purifying the blood, particularly during pregnancy. It frequently cures, and always affords marked relief in Cough and Asthma, whether recent or of long standing. It is also useful for children when affected with worms, and in general, for all diseases of debility, to which they are subject. Its friendly operation upon the digestive or alimentary functions, cannot be better illustrated, than by the fact, that it is to be used 1 hour after eating. The recipe for this medicine was formed by a physician (since deceased) pre-eminent by his successful practice and scientific acquirements, and is only offered to the public by his friend, the sole preparer and proprietor of it, at the urgent request of those for whom he has made it from motives of friendship, and who have been completely relieved by its use.

Directions accompany the medicine. Price 1 dollar per bottle. The only place where it can be purchased genuine, wholesale and retail, is at the Drug Store of JAS. BOND,
june 1—3mo S. E. corner of Locust and 10th sts. Phila.

Dr. Stouse's Celebrated Infant Drops.

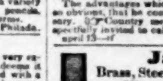
From the Baltimore Republican.

MR. HARKER—I have observed in your paper an advertisement of Dr. Stouse's Infant Drops—I am pleased to see that preparation introduced here, and I feel it a duty to communicate to the public my knowledge of it, for the benefit of mothers who may have children suffering in the cholic, bowel complaints, &c. Being some time since in Philadelphia with my wife, and an infant which was suffering with colic pains and griping, we heard of these drops. We had given the common carminatives, which are but very truly almost inert, and the best of them, Dewees's is indeed too nauseous for our infant's stomach to bear. It is almost as hard to force a nauseous drug down the throat of a resisting child as to see it suffer with pain, and the tender feelings of a mother too often refuse the office. The Infant Drops on the contrary are pleasant to the taste, and our child took them a little accustomed, took them with avidity. They gave it complete relief. We brought two bottles of them from Philadelphia, and gave as long as the child required anodyne. It has now grown entirely out of the use of it, and is a hearty, thriving child, which convinces me that there is nothing injurious in these drops, as is said of some other anodynes and carminatives. A FATHER.

☞ The above valuable preparation is prepared by Vaughan & Peterson, and sold wholesale and retail by
HARLAN & BIDDALL,
[Price 25 cents a bottle.] No. 16 South Fifth street.
. A liberal discount to those who buy to sell. may 11—tf

India Rubber Shoes,

With Leather Soles cemented on the Outside.



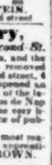
The subscriber having obtained Letters Patent from the United States for "cementing Leather Soles on the outside of Boots and Shoes of every description," is now prepared to furnish India Rubber Shoes lined with flannel, trimm'd with fur and leather soles on the outside.

The advantages which these shoes possess over all others is so obvious, that he considers any comment from him unnecessary. ☞ Country merchants and dealers generally are respectfully invited to call and examine them. A. D. REED,
april 13—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

Jacob Senneff,

Brass, Steel, Cane & Reed Manufacturer,

NO. 165 N. SECOND STREET,

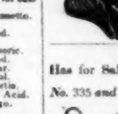


HAVING received letters patent from the U. States, for an improvement in making cane reeds or slays, recommends them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the U. States, and approved of by all, for workmanship and durability to the reeds or slays made upon the old plan.

Also a general assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturers in the city. sept 29—1y

Striking Profile



LIKENESSES

In Bronze, at $1 each.

Also, single Portraits and Family Groups neatly executed in miniature and Life size, on moderate terms.

N. B.—The resemblances warranted perfect.

J. WILSON,
jan 19—6m 51 Arcade, East Avenue, up stairs.

GIDEON COX,

Has for Sale at his Woodenware, Hardware and **Variety Store,**

No. 335 and 337 *Market below Ninth St.—North Side.*

A large assortment of Housekeeping articles, Cedar ware, &c. among which are the following, viz.—Baskets, seives, brooms, wisks, butter prints, curled maple tubs, buckets, & coolers, butter bowls and trays.

Boston rocking chairs, (assorted sizes and colours, spring seat, rush bottom and cane,) sheep skin matts and rugs, assorted sizes and colors, chair cushions, kitchen tables, step ladders and clothes horses, (all sizes) clothes lines, and clothes hampers and baskets, wash boards, wash stands and benches, patent lemon-squeezers, wheelbarrows, rolling pins, pie boards, barrel covers, knife boxes, cradles, wooden clocks, &c.

Shad Roasters on an improved plan.

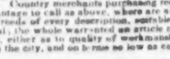
Also, from the Shaker Settlements.

Dippers, different widths, all linen and very fine; root and box dippers, beeswax, linen gloves, blacking, snuff, maple sugar, seives, hair wire and bolting cloth, currant wine, cider wine, rose water double distilled, thread spools, carpet hammers, sugar hammers with knife in the end, rocking horses, together with a general assortment of cedar ware, warranted good and well seasoned (and of his own manufacturing,) will be sold as low as any in the city, such as bathing tubs, tubs for manufacturers, butter tubs and buckets (brass, wooden, and iron bound) churns, umbrella tubs, wash tubs, &c.

Also, a great variety of French travelling baskets, market baskets, work and fancy baskets, both domestic and imported.

In addition to his former establishment, he has for sale a general assortment of hardware, such as knives and forks, bird cages, pots, kettles, furnaces, saucepans, foot men, pokers, gridirons, lanterns, bells, (assorted) spittoons, &c. together with a general assortment of Tin Ware. Also, spark grates, a new article used to prevent sparks from flying.

Housekeepers and others are invited to call and see the very great assortment, as it is well worthy their attention, being so very convenient for supplying themselves with housekeeping articles, &c. feb 23—6mo



Notice to Manufacturers,

WEAVERS AND REED-MAKERS.

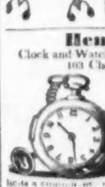
JAS. FIFE & SON, cane, shell and brass reed makers, College Avenue, below Market in Tenth street, carry on the above business in all its branches. They have also opened a large Cane Store, where city or country reed-makers will always find cane poles of the best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot where they grow, and imported by themselves. Cotton reeds of every kind suitable for city work, always on hand, and reeds of every description made to order. Country merchants purchasing reeds, will find it to their advantage to call as above, where are always kept a large stock of reeds of every description, suitable for country trade in general; the whole warranted an article not to be surpassed by any, either as to quality of workmanship, or materials, by any in the city, and on terms so low as can be found.
ap 27—tf

Coal Grates and Fenders

At reduced prices, for Cash, at No. 122 North Fifth street, west side, eight doors above Race.

JAMES M. JACKSON respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand a general assortment of the above articles, of the latest and best patterns, and of superior workmanship. Also coal hods, shovels, pokers, &c. Rotten stone, black lead, black varnish and brushes, for cleaning stoves and grates—all for sale as above. march 30—1y

J. L. Van Horn,

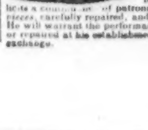


MANUFACTURER of Silk, Worsted, Gum Elastic and Cotton Suspenders; Silk, Hair, Velvet & Bombazine Stocks; Russian Belts, Cravat Stiffners, Ver Sonnes, Trammels, Linen Collars and Bosoms; Gum Elastic Garters, &c.

All the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, at No. 6 South Fourth Street, and No. 58 North Third Street, above Arch, opposite the Golden Swan Hotel.
march 9—1y

Henry J. Pepper,

Clock and Watchmaker—Jeweller and Silversmith,
103 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.



RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to the above named stand, where he has and intends to keep constantly for sale, a choice assortment of *mantel* & other *clocks*; *gold and silver patent lever* and *plain watches*, of the most approved makers; *silver plate*, *spoons*, *spectacles*, *pencils*, and *jewellery* of every description. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. *Clocks*, *watches*, and *timepieces*, carefully repaired, and *chronometers* accurately rated. He will warrant the performance of any clocks or watches sold or repaired at his establishment. *Old gold and silver* taken in exchange. march 30—1y